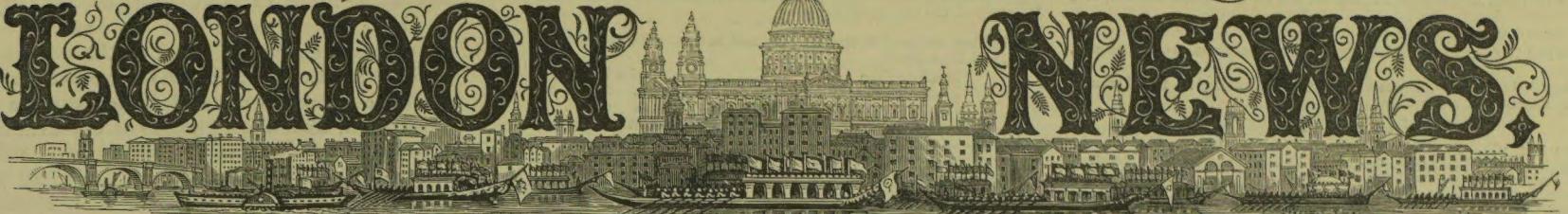


# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDONER NEWS

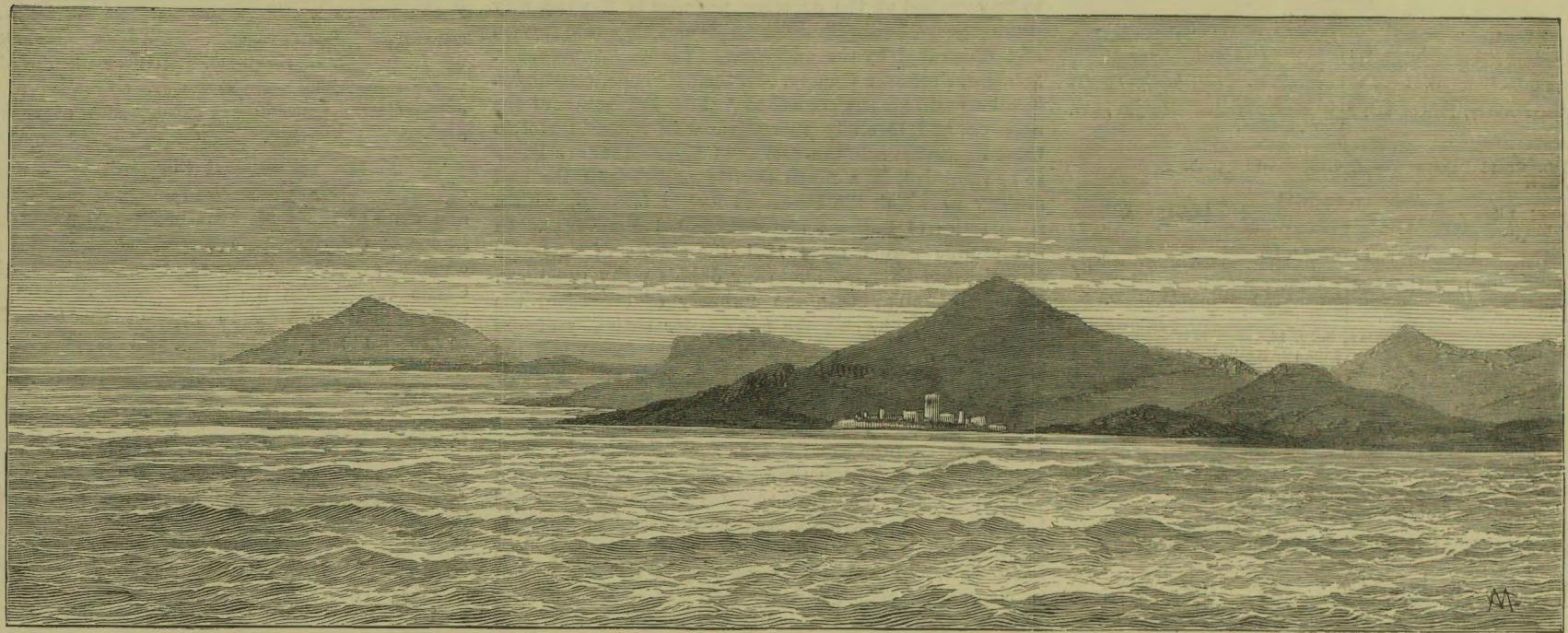


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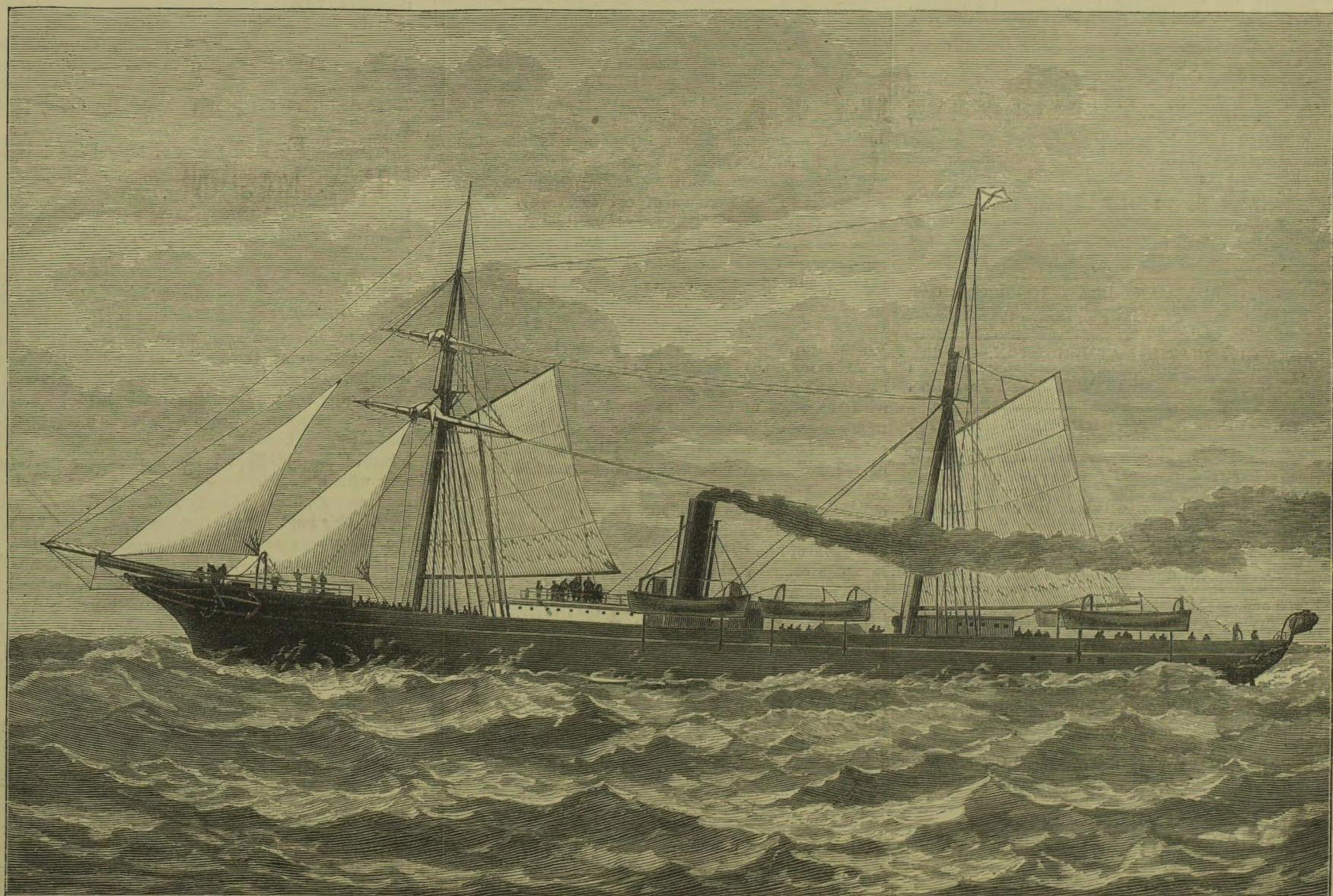
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1881.

WITH  
TWO SUPPLEMENTS } SIXPENCE.  
BY POST, 6½D.



Quoin Point.

CAPE AGULHAS, SOUTH AFRICA, NEAR WHICH THE MAIL STEAM-SHIP TEUTON WAS WRECKED.



THE UNION COMPANY'S SCREW STEAM-SHIP TEUTON, WRECKED AT QUOIN POINT, BETWEEN TABLE BAY AND CAPE AGULHAS.—SEE PAGE 250.



## ECHOES FROM A DISTANCE.

Wander wheresoever you will, just now, on the Continent; and the name that you will find to be most "tossed upon tongues" is that of M. Léon Gambetta. His friends and his enemies (he has plenty of both) are unanimous in making him the almost all-absorbing theme of their political conversation. At the table-d'hôte he is served up as regularly as the *merlan rit* and the *baba au rhum*. There is a melancholy monotony in the *menu* of foreign tables-d'hôte. So there is in foreign politics at present. It is a case of M. Gambetta first, and the rest nowhere;—as in the historic instance of Eclipse. "Really, Sir," said an ingenuous tourist from the English manufacturing districts to me yesterday, "I'm sick and tired of hearin' about this Mounseer Jambeater." "Jambeater" is good.

That there is more in a name than the all but all-knowing Shakespeare was willing to admit has been often enough shown, I think. The fortunes of the French arms were for a moment during the cruel war of 1870 turned by a General with a pretty name, D'Aurelles de Paladine. Thirty years ago what appeared to be the death-blow to Protection (which is looking up again now, in a strangely portentous manner) was given by the name of a very doughty Protectionist, Mr. Chowler. "Chowler and British Industry" was scarcely a cry with which you could go to the constituencies. *Ceteris paribus*, some harm may have been done to the progress of modern British Radicalism by the appellation of one of its most sedulous advocates: Odger. "Beales" was scarcely less unfortunate. Our more recent Radicals have more euphonious designations. For instance, Lab—; I mean Court—; no! Chamber—; but I desist. By the time that I return to England, Home, and Beauty all these eminent Radicals may have turned Whigs, and a Whig is only a Tory with a false nose and green spectacles.

But in the matter of names. M. Gambetta has positively inflicted on himself a heavy blow and sore discouragement by supporting the canvass of a candidate for the French Chamber of Deputies rejoicing in the preposterous name of "Sick." The electors refused to have Citizen Sick at any price. In vain he ovated; in vain he perorated. The many-headed would have none of him. "Do you take me for a fool?" he asked, in sheer exasperation, at one public meeting. "We do," replied the assembly with thunderous unanimity. To the engaging M. Henri Rochefort poor M. Sick's unlucky name was the sweetest of boons. The amiable editor of the *Intransigeant* made "Sick" rhyme with "pic," "chic," "schmick," "louistic," "erotic," and "tic," and was never tired of ringing such changes as "Sick itur ad astra," "O! si Sick omnes," "Sick volo Sick jubes," and the like. In the end Citizen Sick was ingloriously defeated by an Intransigeant, M. Tony Révillon, whose name, albeit bizarre, has, at least, a jovial and Rabelaisian ring; and then, obviously, all that M. Rochefort had to say about the collapsed candidate was—"Sick transit." Were M. Rochefort a student of Scotch anecdotes he might have remembered the story of the North Briton who fell from a sixth-flat window in the Close at Edinburgh, and who, descending head foremost, philosophically remarked to a person at an open window on the fifth flat, "Sic a fa' as I fall hae."

*Ab sit omen!* M. Gambetta, M. Cazot, M. Spuller, and all the political and municipal grandes assembled at Neubourg to "inaugurate" the statue of Dupont de l'Eure have had their fall. M. Spuller had just wound up a fiery oration, in which he denounced "the scandals of the Second Empire," when the platform on which the grandes were standing suddenly disintegrated, and orators, prefect, sub-prefect, and reporters disappeared from public view as completely as though Mr. Marwood (somewhat prematurely) had Drawn the Bolt. No harm, however, was done to anybody, and the speech-making continued with increased éclat. M. Spuller's harangue seems, however, to have been further marred by an intolerably droll incident. At the foot of the platform there was a man with a drum—a member, it was said, of some Philharmonic Society in the environs of Neubourg. Whenever M. Spuller had completed a vehemently eloquent sentence the man at the foot of the platform emphasised the full stop by a sonorous roll on the drum. By degrees there arose in the minds of the auditory an inevitable association between M. Spuller's passionate periods and the oration of a quack dentist at a fair; and loud gaffaws were becoming indecorously prevalent when the platform timeously tumbled down.

At one of the London theatres, I dimly hear from a Distance (no, Mr. F. C. Burnand, I am not concealed in an upper room in the parish of St. Pancras, London, W.C., "chuckling under the bed-clothes, and winking at an alpenstock"), the comic opera of "La Mascotte" is shortly to be produced. I have been to see "La Mascotte" at a theatre here, among the Tents of Kedar. It is an extremely lively, funny piece, English criticism upon which I naturally refrain from discounting. I may mention, however, two or three points connected with the operetta which struck me as being exceedingly droll. There is an amorous duet between Bettina "La Mascotte" (meaning an Averter of the Evil Eye and Bringer of Good Luck), who is nominally a tender of turkey, and her lover, who is a shepherd. The refrain sung by the two lovers alternates between the "baaing" of a sheep and the "glou-glouing" of a turkey. The effect is irresistibly ludicrous, and yet not altogether devoid of a certain pretty sentimentality. It is the perfection of "billing and cooing" artistically parodied.

The best bit of comic "business" in "La Mascotte" is a "jealousy duet" between Bettina and her rival, the Princess Fiammetta, which is almost as funny as the famous "slanging" duet in "La Fille de Madame Angot." The fair disputants have got between them as a "buffer" a

superannuated and fatuous Grand Duke or Hereditary Prince of the usual Opéra Bouffe type; and, as their mutual wrath grows fiercer, they proceed to despoil the unhappy old potentate of various minor articles of attire, and to fling them at each other's heads. Bettina tears off the old gentleman's ruff and hurls it at her foe. Fiammetta returns the compliment with one of the Grand Duke's gauntlets, while Bettina makes play with the other. Eventually they make a simultaneous rush at his boots, at which conjuncture the "business" is discreetly altered. The deviser of this highly effective passage of drollery ought to have included the wig of the Hereditary Prince among the articles of which he is denuded. A wig thrown about the stage is always provocative of much merriment.

It is not without a practical design that I have alluded to the performance of "La Mascotte." Is it not nearly time for us to be thoroughly well ashamed of ourselves for perpetually translating or adapting to the English stage these sparkling, ringing, merry French Opéras Bouffes. The plot of "La Mascotte" is not by any means an immoral one. It is, on the contrary, as simple and naïve as one of the stories of the Countess d'Aulnois, or one of "Les Contes de la Mère d'Oie." But why on earth cannot we go to Count Anthony Hamilton's "Fairy Tales," or, better still, to the stories of the Brothers Grimm for the plot of an English comic opera. Surely "The Goose Girl" should prove as attractive as "Giroflé-Girofla." Surely the story of "Rumpelstiltsken" is as edifying as that of "Le Timbale d'Argent." But the composers? Well, if you tell me that at the present epoch we have no musicians capable of producing comic operas as full of sweet and tender melody as "Love in a Village," "Midas," "The Quaker," and "No Song, no Supper," all I can say is that we ought, nationally, to be more ashamed of ourselves than ever.

I should say that, after the publication in the columns of a daily contemporary of the accompanying remarkable communication from the lady of rank who was so commendably anxious that all English ladies should patronise Bradford manufactured woollen goods, there will be an end of the absurd "Fashion and Trade" controversy:—

Sir,—In reply to various objections which have been lately published in letters on "Trade and Fashion," stating that English-made soft woollen goods were unsuited to the present fashion, were not clinging, and were dearer than French, and also that they could not be made in this country equal to the French in texture, beauty of design, and colour, I beg to quote the following facts from a letter which I received this morning from one of the principal manufacturers in Bradford:—

"There is not the least doubt that nearly the whole of the English-made all-wool soft goods are sold in the shops for French. French goods are sold by the mètre (which is about thirty-nine inches) to the wholesale houses, made up in one mètre per fold, and papered in a special way. All the goods made here (Bradford) which I now allude to are prepared exactly in the same way, so that ladies cannot distinguish them from French goods."

I think it is unnecessary to add any remarks to the above statement, which I have permission to substantiate if necessary.

Here is a cool—a deliciously cool—confession on the part of a Bradford manufacturer, that his townsmen make up English woollen goods in "mètre fold," and allow the drapers to sell them as French goods. If this be the fact, what have the Bradford manufacturers to grumble at? Their home-made fabrics sell all the more merrily for being passed off as French ones. How, then, has Bradford been injured? To my thinking, the manufacturing correspondent of the lady of rank has proved a great deal too much. "In this connection," I am reminded that, some weeks ago, I was present in London at a conference of workmen's delegates and their poor friends, assembled to promote a scheme for the advancement of technical education among artisans. That old stalking-horse, "ruinous foreign competition," was, of course, trotted out on the occasion. I happened incidentally to express the opinion that in the manufacture of ladies' kid gloves the French beat us. A workman's delegate present rose at once indignantly to dissent from me. He could tell me, he said, of an English town (I will not mention its name) where, by hundreds of thousands of pairs, ladies' kid gloves were made, in fabric, fashion, and sewing, fully equal to the best Paris kid, "and with the French trade-marks into the bargain." I did not reply to the indignant representative of the glove interests. "The French trade-marks into the bargain!" "Bradford all-wool soft goods made up mètre-fold!" "Humph! "Ruinous foreign competition!" Ha!

If one had time and eyesight, and the necessary "bawbees," it would be easy enough to write a volume, say of a thousand or eleven hundred pages royal octavo, double columns, and small type, on the mutabilities and the philosophy of fashion during the last three centuries. How many dresses did Queen Elizabeth leave in her wardrobe at her decease? I am far from my books, yet I fancy that the Maiden Queen's kirtles and farthingales exceeded two thousand in number. And yet this most expensive Sovereign could not "set" the fashions. She only followed them. She did not invent the ruff. It was probably invented by Cesare Vecellio, the nephew of Titian, in his "Habite di Tutto il Mondo." It travelled from Italy to France, and a perfected ruff was possibly sent by Catherine de Medicis to Elizabeth concurrently with that historic present of "frangipani" which was the *norma* of the famous Richmond cheese-cakes, known as "Maid's of Honour," in memory of the Queen's ladies at the palace at Shene, who so greedily devoured the Medicane "frangipani."

On the other hand, men have in a multiplicity of instances been successful in "setting" the fashion. Jack Wilkes set it, and for a time made blue hair powder the mode. Beau Brummell, Count d'Orsay, Tom Duncombe, Lord Spencer, Lord Chesterfield were all "glasses of fashion and moulds of form." Charles James Fox set the fashion of "blue and buff." Benjamin Franklin made coarse ribbed woollen stockings for a time all the rage at the Court of Versailles. The half boot worn by old "Marshal Vorwarts" became universally popular as the "Blucher." So with the "Wellington" boot. The "Hessian" boot was a misnomer: it was in reality made

fashionable by Prince Leopold of Saxe-Coburg when he came to England to wed the Princess Charlotte. Don't tell me that the Empress Eugénie invented crinoline. She found it. It had been in use at least five years before Mdlle. de Montijo became the spouse of Napoleon III. If you will look at one of the early numbers of "The Man in the Moon," published in 1857, you will find a comic complaint about all the cab horses in Paris having lost their tails in consequence of the increasing demand for crinoline.

Mem.: What used to be called "Cossack" trousers we owe to the Hetman Platoff. Twenty years ago the French Zouaves gave English ladies a very prettily embroidered jacket. Later, General Garibaldi gave them a showy red woollen shirt, girt at the waist by a belt. Previously, Abd-el-Kader had lent them his burnous for an opera cloak. The ladies have been continually and continuously under the deepest of obligations to the ruder sex for what are called the fashions—from whom, I should like to know, did they procure the Ulster?—while, on the other hand, they have, as a rule, steadily declined to follow the fashions which members of their own sex have striven to force upon them. Many years ago I was in the fashion-plate line of business myself, and know something about it. About 1850 I executed for the then existing firm of Ackermann, in the Strand, a series of elaborately lithographed designs illustrating the then newly-introduced "Bloomer Costume." The apparel schemed out by Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, of Council Bluffs, Missouri, was pretty, tasteful, convenient, and decorous; but was Mrs. Bloomer successful in persuading either American or European ladies to wear short skirts and Turkish trousers? Lady Mary Wortley Montagu had made a similar attempt more than a century before, and she failed, even as Mrs. Bloomer did. The Empress Eugénie (don't read the spiteful book which General Count Kisseleff has published about her) "powdered her hair with gold." At least, so it is written in one of the Browning poems. Did any appreciable number of French or English ladies copy the mode thus authoritatively inculcated by the then mistress of the Tuilleries?

I have ever felt a strong desire to preserve a feeling of decent veneration for the British Association for the Advancement of Science. I have always thought the merciless ridicule heaped on the Association in its early days by Charles Dickens in the "Mudfog Papers" to be cruelly unjust; nor was there much less cruelty or much less injustice in the leading articles in the *Times*, in which the late Gilbert à Beckett so scathingly "chaffed" the proceedings of the Association. I like, on the contrary, to regard them as sages, as philosophers, all as wise and as learned as Sir John Lubbock or Mr. St. George Mivart. The last-named savant's work on "The Cat" I have brought away with me, and am laboriously striving with pen and pencil to master the *geist* of a book which to me is as entertaining as the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments." But I confess that my faith in the philosophy of the B. A. is sorely shaken when I read in the report of the transactions at York an extraordinary statistical "Screed," read by Mr. William Hoyle, on "The Economic Difference of the Drinking Customs upon the Nation's Well-Being."

At a meeting of the Social Science Association, where ladies and gentlemen talk about anything and everything—at a congress of the United Kingdom Alliance; or, better still, at a lecture for the benefit of a juvenile Band of Hope Mr. Hoyle's prolixion might not have been inappropriate; but I take it to have been wholly out of place in an assembly of profound "scientists" (the ugly word!) and philosophers. The gist of Mr. Hoyle's contention was that, "adding together the indirect cost, so far as drinking customs affected the economic weal of the nation, which he calculated at £128,000,000, with the direct cost of the drink itself, there was a total loss to the nation of £274,000,000; and deducting £54,000,000 paid to the revenue for what some considered to be necessary and useful drink from a medicinal point of view, there was still left an annual economic loss to the nation from the drinking customs of £220,000,000."

To his two hundred and twenty millions sterling of annual loss, owing to our "drinking customs," Mr. Hoyle might have added a good many millions wasted in snuff, tobacco, and cigars, in aerated waters, in the gaslighting of theatres, in the production of comic periodicals, in ball dresses, in hunting dresses, in Court suits, in pastry and lollipops (that wicked almond rock and that pernicious toffy: how fond I am of both), in the remuneration of foreign musicians, in the purchase of blue and white china, in the navigation of steam-launches, in the sailing of yachts, in the blowing away of gunpowder at reviews and in Royal salutes, and in the payment of the salary of the Archbishop of Canterbury. These items (throw in the Hereditary Grand Falconer and the pension payable to the heirs of the Duke of Schomberg) would make what vulgar people call a "tidy"—a very tidy—sum.

Professor Leone Levi, who is as sagacious as he is learned, could not stay to reply to Mr. Hoyle, but he left some very pungent notes behind him. The following are a sample thereof. The Professor remarked that

He was as much interested in temperance as anyone; because drunkenness was a sad vice as well as an economic loss. But authorities had admitted that alcoholic liquor was not poison in itself, and therefore the expenditure upon it was not altogether waste. The scientific question raised and to be decided was what was intemperate expenditure, and consequently waste, and taking Mr. Hoyle's own figures as a basis, he could only assign £1,600,000 as what might be termed waste. He regarded a large number of Mr. Hoyle's figures as imaginary, and others, though interesting, were not to the point. He considered the moral value of the paper was good, put its scientific character was less valuable, as it was open to attack and the facts were exaggerated.

So far, so good; but what I respectfully insist upon is that the members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science should be philosophers. And if they be philosophers, they are bound to "behave as such." Why were not Mr. Hoyle's crude statistics met by the plain assertion of Lavoisier's immortal postulate (was it Lavoisier's? I am far from the books):—"Nothing is Created, and Nothing is Lost." Abstractedly, there is no such thing as waste. What we call waste, is only the perversion of forces and products into a wrong channel. The "waste" of money in strong drink pauperises and demoralises the lower strata of the population, on the one hand, but, on the other, it makes millionaires of brewers and distillers, who become bankers and baronets, whose daughters marry peers, and who then, by means of their beer-vats and spirit-stills, shore up and underpin the British aristocracy. Waste! quotha! Here is another opportunity for a volume of a thousand or twelve hundred pages, royal octavo, double columns, small type. In an appendix one might show (from trustworthy judicial returns) how many scores of brutal murders are committed in France every year, owing to the national devotedness to that "Thrift" about which we have been hearing so much lately in England.

Adieu! My address is still "Poste Restante."—G.A.S.



THE STRAIT OF SUNDA, MALAY ARCHIPELAGO.—SEE PAGE 250.

## THE NEW DOCKS AT LIVERPOOL.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, on Thursday last, graced with their presence the opening of an extensive addition to the vast series of docks on the Liverpool shore of the Mersey. The Mersey Docks and Harbour Board consists of twenty-eight members, twenty-four of whom are elected and four are nominees. The river front of the Dock Estate at Liverpool and Birkenhead is about eight and a half miles. It covers more than 15,000 acres, has a water area, including the new docks, of 543 acres, and forty miles of quays. The tonnage of the vessels entering the docks and paying dues is nearly 8,000,000 tons yearly, the number of vessels being more than twenty thousand.

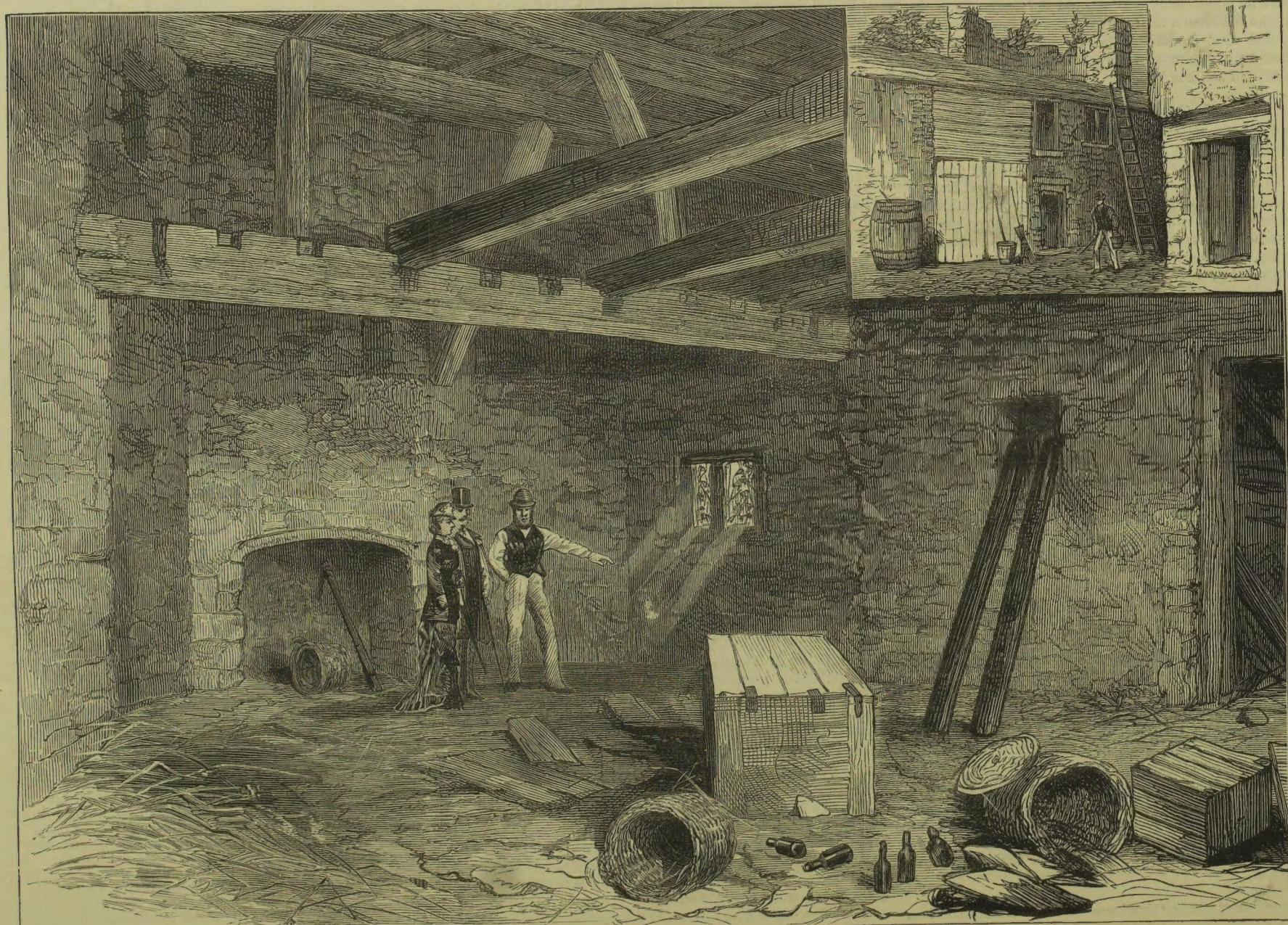
The New North Docks have been constructed from the designs and under the superintendence of Mr. G. F. Lyster, the Dock Engineer. They extend beyond the Huskisson Dock to what used to be the suburban watering-place of Bootle, in the direction of Seaforth. The foreshore at Bootle was first reclaimed from the tidal estuary by building a sea wall in a northerly direction, down the Mersey, from the Canada Basin, which is immediately north of the Canada and Huskisson Docks. This sea wall, now crowned by a fine promenade, extends northward six thousand feet across the front of the new docks to the Seaforth Battery, situated at the corner

whence another sea wall returns, almost at right angles with the first named, along the open sea-shore. The area thus inclosed is about three hundred and ten acres. Seaforth Battery, at the outer or seaward extremity of the right or Lancashire bank of the Mersey, is armed with four 58-ton guns.

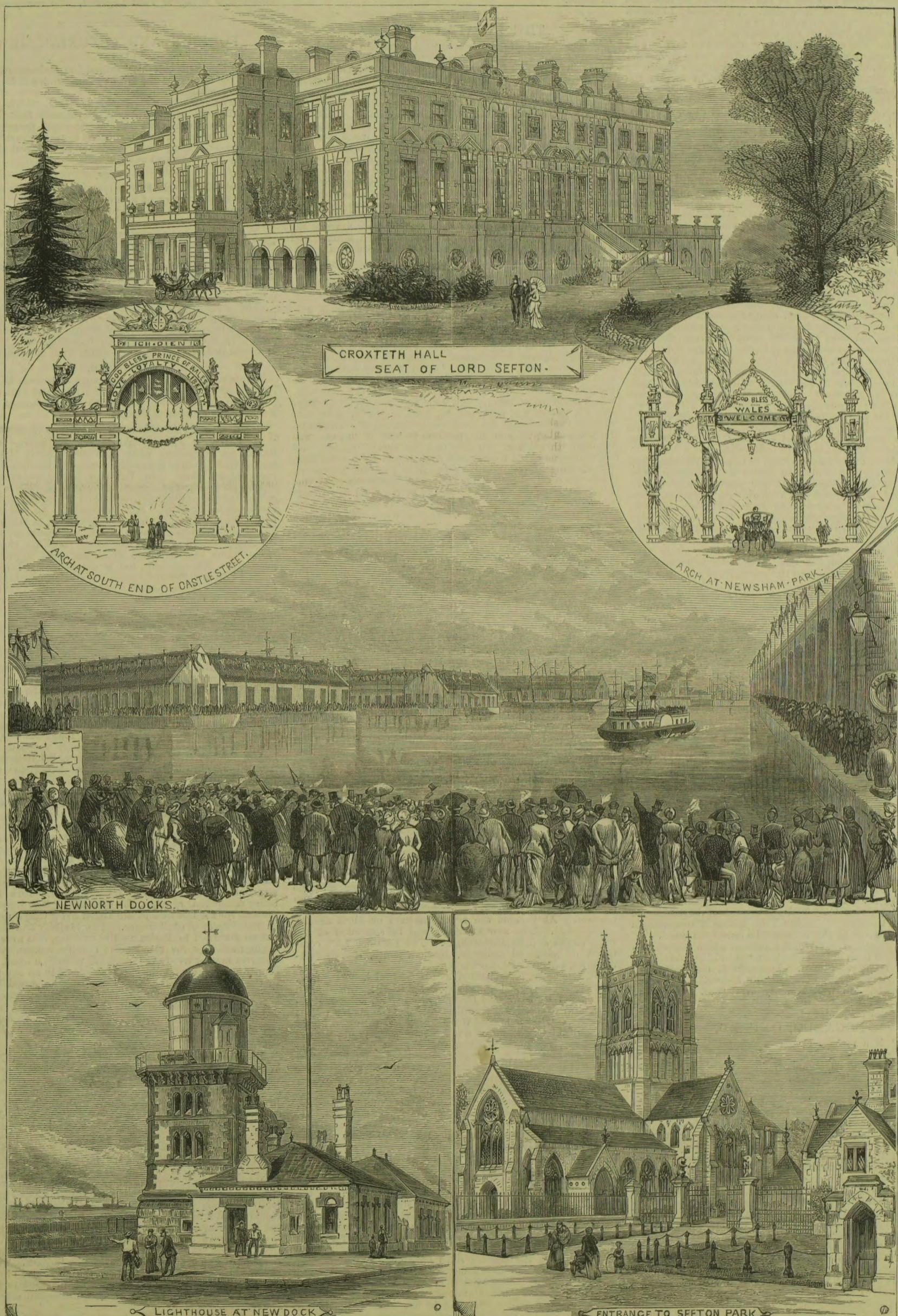
The Canada Basin, with its piers, constructed some years ago as the approach to the then northernmost or Canada Dock, has been in great measure rebuilt and remodelled. Large timber jetties have been added outside the pier-heads for the purpose of sheltering the entrance of ships. The basin has also been enlarged, and an elaborate system of sluices constructed within it and carried along the jetties to the outer heads. The new docks, without reference to the graving-docks and the Langton Branch Dock, consist of three main basins—the Langton Dock, so called after a former chairman of the Board, over which Mr. T. D. Hornby now presides; the Alexandra Dock, with its three branches; and another dock to the far north, still in course of construction. It is at the entrance from the Canada Basin that the lock gates, opened on Thursday, are placed, and there was the ceremony performed by the Prince and Princess of Wales. The approach from the enlarged portion of the basin consists of two short locks, each 65 feet in width. The sills are laid to allow a depth of water on average neap tides of

23 ft. 7 in., and 30 ft. 7 in. on average springs, being from four to seven feet deeper than the other sills at Liverpool, and of the same depth as the deepest or outer sills into the entrances of the Birkenhead Docks on the opposite side of the river.

The locks just mentioned lead into the Langton Dock, the vestibule of the new system. It has sufficient clear space for turning the largest class of ships; its water area is eighteen acres, with an aggregate of 4000 feet of quayage. It is connected at the southern end with the Brocklebank Dock, and at the northern with the great steam dock. Its branch already mentioned has a water area of three acres, with some 2000 ft. of quayage. To the north of the Langton Dock, and approached from it by two 60-ft. passages, is the steam dock, which has been named, in honour of the Princess of Wales, the "Alexandra Dock." Its shape is an irregular rectangle, 1600 ft. long by 500 ft. in width, inclosing some seventeen acres of water, from which extend, in an easterly direction, three branches, with lengths ranging from 1100 to 1338 ft. The total water area is 44½ acres, with 11,814 ft. of quays. It is surrounded, except at the extreme eastern end, with a range of capacious sheds, 95 ft. in width to the outside, and built of Lancashire brick. On the "tongues" which separate the branches of the dock this range of shedding is continued, with a great roadway space between. Still farther to the north lies the large unfinished dock, of 16 acres extent, and 4000 ft.



THE BOCARDO, OR OLD PRISON AT OXFORD, WHERE CRANMER, LATIMER, AND RIDLEY WERE CONFINED.—SEE PAGE 250.



of quayage. The water area of the whole group of new docks is 81 acres, with more than four miles of quays and 25 acres of new sheds.

The two graving docks are noteworthy for their material, Portland cement concrete, and for their enormous size. Each is 951 feet long, and is capable of subdivision, so that two "long time" and two "short time" vessels of very large size can be accommodated at once. In the necessary buildings the Ruabon red brick has been tastefully used as a dressing to the warm grey Lancashire variety. The central building is an engine and boiler house, with the accumulator, tower, for the hydraulic power required at the new docks to move the gates, cranes, and other mechanism. It is proposed to erect a crane in the new docks which shall be able to lift, if necessary, enormous weights, such as the bed-plate of the *Servia* or a 100-ton gun. The central building contains two fine sets of pumping-engines for emptying the graving docks, by Messrs. Hick and Son, of Bolton; and engines of 350-horse power, by Sir W. G. Armstrong and Co., for setting in motion the hydraulic machinery.

### WRECK OF THE MAIL STEAM-SHIP TEUTON.

A terrible disaster to one of the fine mail steam-ships of the Union Steam-Ship Company, employed on the line from Southampton to the Cape of Good Hope and South Africa, with the loss of 236 lives, has been made known since out last publication. On Tuesday week, at seven o'clock in the evening, the *Teuton*, which had arrived at Capetown from England in due course, and had left Table Bay to pass round South Africa to Algoa Bay and Port Natal, struck upon a rock off Quoin Point, near Cape Agulhas; and soon afterwards founded, in the attempt to run back and enter Simon's Bay. The Cape of Good Hope is a small peninsula, with a narrow and mountainous isthmus, having Table Bay, with Cape-town, on the west side, towards the Atlantic; and, to the south-east, False Bay, of which Simon's Bay, an important naval station, is the inner recess, affording a well-sheltered harbour. Beyond Simon's Bay, along the south coast, which trends in a south-easterly direction nearly a hundred miles to Cape Agulhas, the most southerly point of Africa, there are several projecting points, Cape Hanglip, Danger Point, and Gunner's Quoin Point, or Quoin Point simply, well known to every traveller who has visited the eastern provinces of South Africa. These points of the coast, with Sandown Bay and Walker Bay lying between them, have unhappily witnessed some lamentable shipwrecks, one of which, in March, 1852, was that of the army transport *Birkenhead*, which struck on a rock at Danger Point, and went down with 438 soldiers. We present, in the Illustration on our front page, a view of Cape Agulhas, with Quoin Point in the distance.

The *Teuton*, under the command of Captain Manning, had been proceeding on a south-east course that afternoon, after rounding the Cape of Good Hope, and passed Danger Point, five miles off, at half-past five o'clock. At twenty minutes past seven, the land being then apparently four miles distant, with fine evening moonlight, clear over head, but hazy over the shore, the ship struck on a hidden rock off Quoin Point. The captain, as the ship was backed off immediately, decided to run back and get into Simon's Bay, not being aware, it is supposed, of the amount of damage that the vessel had sustained. The sea was calm, and the weather was fair. Between eight and nine o'clock, as the water came in rapidly, in spite of pumping, the boats were got ready and provisioned. There was perfect order on board among passengers and crew. At ten o'clock the ship was stopped to lower the boats, the first of which was filled with women and children, accompanied by only two sailors. While the second boat was getting off, the ship very suddenly sank; it is supposed that this was caused by the bursting of a bulkhead, letting the water into the engine-room from the forward compartments, which were already full of water. Three boats out of seven were able to float apart from the wreck, and some people in the sea, after the ship sank, got into the boats, two of which arrived safely at Simon's Bay, but one seems to have gone down. The other people perished with the ship, and it now appears that the whole number drowned is greater than was originally expected, some twenty-five coolies having joined the steamer at Cape Town for East London. The passengers from England remaining on board after the vessel landed those for Cape Town numbered 162; the crew was eighty-five strong, and, adding the twenty-five coolies, the total human freight for places east of Cape Town was 272. Of these thirty-six persons, including only eleven passengers, were saved; therefore, the total loss of life, so far as can be ascertained up to the present, is 236. The lists of passengers on board on the 6th ult., at Plymouth, where the *Teuton* stopped on her outward voyage, have been published in the daily papers, distinguishing those going to Port Elizabeth, Algoa Bay, or to the Knysna, on the south coast; those bound for East London, and those for Natal. Eighty-three passengers had landed at Capetown. Only twelve or thirteen of the passengers on board at the time when the *Teuton* struck, one being a girl, are named among the persons who have been saved.

We give an Illustration of the *Teuton*, which was an iron steamer of 2309 tons, built at Southampton in 1869, and classed 100 A 1 at Lloyd's. She was brig-rigged, and had seven bulkheads. Her engines were built by Messrs. S. Clark and Co., Newcastle, and were recently overhauled and put in thorough repair.

### BOCARDO, OXFORD.

"Bocardo" is a term of the old scholastic logic, signifying that mode and figure of syllogism, in which the middle proposition is universal and affirmative, while the other two propositions are particular and negative. Why the Oxford scholars and wits of the Middle Ages chose to give this name to the prison in the gate-house, at the north entrance to the town, we are scarcely just now prepared to explain. It was a place of confinement for debtors and minor offenders, who were jocosely called "the Bocardo birds;" and they used to let down a string, with a bag or basket at the end, for passengers through the city gate to give them a little money or food. In this prison it was that Archbishop Cranmer, Bishop Ridley, and Bishop Latimer, who had been the foremost clergymen of the Protestant Established Church of England through the reign of Edward VI., were confined during many weeks previous to their death. They were, indeed, permitted to spend some days, under secure custody, in the houses of friends dwelling at Oxford, before their final condemnation. Ridley and Latimer were burned on October 16, 1555, in the city ditch under the north wall, close to Bocardo; and Cranmer, having been spectator of their martyrdom, himself suffered the same fate on March 21, 1556. The precise spot where they died is marked by an iron cross in what is now Broad-street, near the end of St. Giles's-street, where that beautiful monument, the "Martyrs' Memorial," has been erected. This is also near Balliol College, opposite to the University Fine Art Gallery, and the Taylor Institute. In the neighbouring Church of St. Mary Magdalene is preserved the door of the room in

Bocardo where Cranmer, Ridley, and Latimer were confined; it is placed in the "Martyrs' Memorial Aisle" of that church, which was opened and dedicated in 1842. As for Bocardo itself, the old tower or gate-house became part of the buildings attached to the Ship Inn, in the stable-yard of that hostelry, adjacent to St. Michael's Church. The demolition of the building has lately occasioned some remark, which has led us to make it the subject of an Illustration. The actual stake or post to which Cranmer was chained, in order to be put to death, and the iron shackle that fastened his body, have been preserved by local antiquaries; the key of Bocardo is in the Ashmolean Museum.

### THE STRAIT OF SUNDA.

The large island of Java is separated from the much larger island of Sumatra, to the north, by the Sunda Strait, a view of which is presented on another page. It is the main Dutch commercial route of entrance to the Malay Archipelago, as the Malacca Strait, with the great trading port of Singapore, is the chief route for British commerce to all the shores and islands of Eastern Asia. Batavia, the capital of the Dutch East Indies, situated on the coast of Java not far within this Strait of Sunda, is a city of several hundred thousand people, and of great mercantile importance. The exports of coffee, sugar, indigo, tobacco, rice, and pepper on account of the Dutch Government, yield a considerable part of the revenue of the kingdom of the Netherlands; but a large deduction has lately been made for the yearly expenses of the Dutch conquests in Sumatra, where the Sultan of Aceh still holds out against them. The Dutch and other Europeans in Java number about thirty thousand, while the native population is now reckoned at fourteen million, and there are a large number of Chinese at the seaport towns.

### PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Sept. 6.

Once more the Parisians have had to lament the insufficiency of means at their disposal for escaping from and combating fire. The lofty and complicated houses of Paris demand above all things efficient fire-escapes. Strange to say, fire-escapes are unknown here. On Sunday evening a very ordinary fire broke out in a house in the Rue Porte-Mahon in a shop on the ground floor, whence it rapidly gained the staircase, which acted like a chimney and drew the flames up. Luckily, the tenants of the first, second, third, and fifth flats were absent. On the fourth flat lived a lady and her two daughters. Imprisoned by the flames, their only way of escape was through the window. So they tied the sheets together, and the eldest daughter, a girl of twenty, began to descend first, but the knot slipped, and the poor girl fell on the pavement, broke her head, and died on the spot. The mother and the other daughter were saved by means of ropes let down from the roof. On the sixth and seventh floors two women were burnt to death in their beds, and one man was horribly injured. It required three hours to extinguish the fire, against which the hand-pumps were powerless. At last three steam fire-engines arrived on the scene and vanquished the flames. It is absurd for a city like Paris to be so wretchedly behindhand as to possess only half a dozen steam fire-engines, not of the most improved kind, and to depend mainly on hand-pumps that cannot throw a jet of water above the first floor of a house. One would think that the insurance companies would find it to their interest to organise a private fire brigade.

Yesterday morning a dreadful collision took place on the Lyons and Mediterranean Railway just outside the Charenton Station. The Marseilles express, travelling at the rate of forty miles an hour, ran into the slow train from Montargis, which was just stopping at Charenton. The shock was terrible, three carriages full of passengers being smashed to atoms. The cause of the accident has not yet been ascertained. It appears, however, that the Montargis train was twenty minutes behind time, and that by some inexplicable negligence no signal had been given to the express. Nobody in the express train was seriously hurt, but the passengers in the slow train from Montargis suffered terribly. The three last carriages were occupied by members of the Orphéon Society of La Ferté-Alais, who were on their way to Brighton to take part in the international musical festival. According to the latest official accounts seventeen persons were killed—ten men, five women, and two children. Between twenty and thirty others were seriously injured, and several of them will probably die of their wounds. The accident naturally created intense excitement in Paris, and crowds went to the Morgue this morning to see the mangled bodies exposed there for identification.

The ballottages on Sunday last resulted in the election of fifty-six Republicans, three Monarchs, and five Bonapartists. At Paris, M. Tony Révillon was elected at Charonne, M. Ranc in the ninth arrondissement, and M. Frédéric Passy in the eighth, which has hitherto been reputed a stronghold of Bonapartism. At present the representatives of Paris are all Republicans. The new Chamber will be composed of 459 Republicans and 98 Monarchs. The Extreme Left, composed of advanced Radicals, Irreconcilables, and Revolutionaries, consists of 46 members.

M. Gambetta, accompanied by his faithful henchman, M. Spuller, and by the Minister of Justice, M. Cazot, is travelling in Normandy. He has visited Louviers, Neubourg, Evreux, Honfleur, and to-morrow he will end his peregrination at Pont l'Évêque. The pretext of the journey was the unveiling at Neubourg of the statue of a brilliant mediocrity now almost forgotten, Dupont de l'Eure, whose great age made him President of the Provisional Government in 1848. The good people of Neubourg have stretched a point, and dubbed their townsman with the title of "first President of the French Republic." M. Gambetta has eaten heartily and frequently during his journey, and delivered several after-dinner speeches, in which he has commented upon the recent elections. M. Gambetta has once more formulated the principles and programme of slow, very slow, Opportunist progress. In the political evolution of the immediate future there appears to be no doubt that M. Gambetta will represent the Conservative element. Now that the reactionary party is annihilated, the struggle will be between Opportunists and Progressists.

The weather in Paris continues cool and rainy, and the predictions of the weather-prophets are unfavourable. It has been remarked that the end of the eighteenth century was remarkable for abundant rain. The driest part of the century was from 1718 to 1747, and the wettest from 1773 to 1783. In the present century the driest epoch was from 1804 to 1848, and since then the summer rains have gone on increasing, while the winter rains have decreased. Nevertheless, compared with the rainfall of other towns in England, Italy, Switzerland, and elsewhere, the rainfall of Paris is small.

The Parisian *budauds* are going in thousands to the Jardin d'Acclimatation to see eleven natives of Terra del Fuego eat raw flesh and chew tallow candles. The walls are covered with posters bearing the strange but unpleasing images of those dusky creatures, whom the newspapers wrongly describe

as cannibals. These Terra del Fuegans were brought over by a Hamburg skipper, who intends to take them round Europe.

A suicide occurred to-day at the July Column, in the Place de la Bastille. A man, whose identity has not yet been established, climbed up the winding staircase to the top, and then took the terrible leap.

Auriol, the famous clown, died last week, at the age of seventy-two. Auriol, after Debureau, was the type of the gay and *spirituel* French clown, as opposed to the more profound humour of the British clown, of whom the type, in the eyes of the French, was the famous Boswell. The only famous French clown now living is Paul Legrand, who rarely appears in public.

T. C.

### FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

#### ITALY.

King Humbert and his brother, the Duke of Aosta, were present on Monday at the military manoeuvres at Padua. His Majesty was warmly cheered.

A cattle show has been held at Milan, which the King opened last Saturday. Its quality evidences that the people of the agricultural class have made great progress during the last ten years. It was attempted to exhibit camels as well, but the presence of these creatures so alarmed the horses that they had to be sent away.

#### SPAIN.

The elections to the Senate took place yesterday week, and resulted in the return of a sufficient number of Liberals to give Señor Sagasta a large majority also in the Upper House of the Cortes.

The Spanish press express much pleasure at the news that a telegram from Lord Granville has announced that it is Queen Victoria's intention to confer the Order of the Garter upon King Alfonso. The Marquis of Northampton will proceed on a special mission to invest the King in October.

#### BELGIUM.

The King was present on Monday at the ceremony of inaugurating the new docks at Ghent, and spoke at some length on the maritime and commercial greatness of Flanders in the past. His Majesty concluded by remarking that while they increased their riches they must secure their national defences.

#### HOLLAND.

Baron van Lynden van Sandenburg, at present Minister for Foreign Affairs, has been appointed Minister of Finance, being succeeded in his former post by M. van Rochussen, hitherto Netherlands Minister in Berlin.

#### GERMAN AND AUSTRIAN MILITARY MANOEUVRES.

The German military manoeuvres in Hanover were continued on Saturday, when the 10th Army Corps was manoeuvred against a marked enemy in conformity with a preconcerted plan. The Emperor was again present, and afterwards received at dinner in the Schloss some of the chief civil authorities—presented by Herr von Bennigsen, leader of the National Liberals. His Majesty said he was delighted with the welcome which had been given him in Hanover. He hoped that the attachment to his House under the new state of things would go on increasing, and he assured the Hanoverians that he would do all he could to promote this good end. His successor, too, would follow in his footsteps.

The Emperor Francis Joseph has also left his capital for a like purpose. Accompanied by the Archduke Albert, he left Vienna on Wednesday week for the camp at Bruck, to witness the autumn manoeuvres, which will this year be on an unusually large scale, comprising some 40,000 men. The English army will be represented by Colonel the Hon. E. Primrose, Major-General the Hon. Percy Fielding, and Colonel Arbuthnot. The army manoeuvres were also continued on Saturday in the presence of the Emperor, who watched the various movements with attentive interest.

The German and Austrian military manoeuvres were continued on Monday, in the presence of the Emperors of the respective countries.

The German field manoeuvres on Tuesday were a continuation of Monday's, and, though much simpler, were a much more imposing spectacle. Though the 20th Division had on Monday, with its back to the south, asserted its ground, it was disappointed in the expected reinforcements, and was, therefore, ordered to retire and avoid a decisive combat, throwing out a strong rear-guard behind the outposts it left established on the line it had succeeded in maintaining. On Tuesday the characteristic feature of the evolutions was the further retirement of the 20th Division before the 19th; which, favoured by cover and high ground, brought its artillery to bear with great effect on the enemy, and then, pushing forward the bulk of the infantry on its right flank, attempted the invariable turning movement. Save for the purpose of reconnoitring, the cavalry was not much used. On Wednesday the 20th Division, being reinforced, resumed the offensive. The Emperor was present for the last time at the Tenth Army Corps manoeuvres in the Province of Hanover. His Majesty and the Crown Prince returned to Berlin in the evening, and were to leave again next day for the Konitz cavalry manoeuvres. The Hanover manoeuvres have passed off without a hitch, and the Emperor's gratification has been enhanced in no small degree by the cordiality of the reception he experienced from all classes of the population in the annexed kingdom. His Majesty is in the enjoyment of perfect health, notwithstanding the unusual exertions of the last week, on many days of which he has been for some hours in the saddle.

#### AMERICA.

President Garfield's removal from the White House at Washington to the cooler and more genial air of Longbranch was accomplished on Tuesday. Although the President's condition was not quite what could have been desired before a journey of nearly 240 miles was undertaken, his medical advisers were of opinion that it was inadvisable to delay the change. The Secretary of State, in a telegram dispatched to Mr. Lowell on Monday night, mentioned that the day had been the hottest in a season which has often approached tropical heat. Washington, at no time the healthiest of capitals, becomes in extreme hot weather as dangerous a residence as Rome, or, perhaps, as Calcutta. The recovery of General Garfield, of which the most confident hopes have been lately entertained, was believed to be retarded by the trying climate, and it is anticipated that the fresh Atlantic breezes of the New Jersey coast will complete the restoration of health.

The United States Government has received a despatch from Arizona stating that two officers and ten privates have been killed in a conflict with the Apache Indians. The latter suffered heavy loss. Reports of the slaughter of General Carr, seven officers, and 110 privates are declared to be false. The occasion of the attack was the attempted arrest of an Indian medicine man.

Lorenzo Delmonico, the famous New York restaurateur, died last Saturday, aged seventy-one. Delmonico, who was a native of Switzerland, had for fifty years been celebrated as the chief of New York's greatest restaurant.

## CANADA.

The forest fires in Ontario continue to be very destructive, owing to the drought. In a number of places, including Ontario, the sun was one day completely obscured by the smoke, necessitating the lighting of lamps.

## INDIA.

The Indian Census, the materials for which were collected in February, has been published. The *Times* Calcutta correspondent sends a summary of its results. The population of India amounts, we learn, to the enormous total of 252,641,210. These figures show an increase of 12,788,565 over those of 1871. The growth has been general; but it has been made, as we should expect, with marked local variations. The population of Bengal is still considerably in excess of that of any other province; but the rate of increase has been greatest in Burmah, where it reaches 35 per cent. There has been a decrease of numbers in Mysore and Madras, but nowhere else. Bombay, which suffered scarcely less severely from the great famine, has grown very largely in spite of it.

The latest reports from Candahar are dated the 1st inst. The Ameer was believed to have reached Khelat, and the entire army of Ayoub Khan is now encamped under Candahar, where an engagement was expected within the week.

Heavy rains have inundated many parts of Switzerland. The roads in three cantons are impracticable, and the communication on several lines of railway is interrupted.

Sir H. F. B. Maxse, K.C.M.G., late Governor of Heligoland, has entered upon his new duties as Governor of Newfoundland, vice Sir J. H. Glover, G.C.M.G., transferred to Antigua and the Leeward Islands.

## FALLS OF THE MUICK.

The Tourist is in Scotland just now, as well as in many other countries, roving about in search of that wholesome refreshment, for mind and body, which comes of free and leisurely travelling, in fine weather, through scenes of natural or historical interest. Deeside, in Aberdeenshire, the Queen's favourite autumn residence, will be sure, as usual, to attract many visitors during this season. The local head-quarters, it is well known, are in the convenient little town of Ballater, little more than forty miles from Aberdeen by railway, and eight miles below her Majesty's Highland mansion, Balmoral Castle. Here is the entrance to Glen Muick, a romantic valley traversed by the linn or small river bearing that name, which descends from the back of the mountain called Lochmagar, celebrated by some verses of Byron's; the poet having, in his boyhood, passed some months at the farm-house of Ballatrach, four miles from Ballater. The Linn of Muick, with the Loch of Muick in its upper course, and with the Dhu Loch still higher up, surrounded by dark precipitous rocks, has very often been resorted to by the Queen and the Royal family, in their short excursions of one day from Balmoral. Her Majesty's pleasant book, "Leaves from the Journal of Our Life in the Highlands," which we have so many times quoted for descriptions of places shown in our Illustrations, occasionally refers to Loch Muick, where a boat was kept and one or two huts were built, thirty years ago, for the accommodation of the Queen and the Prince Consort. The Falls of the Muick, lower down the glen, are represented in one of our Engravings this week. Her Majesty, speaking of the stream, remarks that it "falls in the most beautiful way, over the rocks and stones in the glen."

## THE TOURIST IN SWITZERLAND.

We see this week to be meeting "the Tourist Abroad" in every direction; but the reader will agree with us in finding little difference, so far as concerns the habits and manners of our travelling fellow-countrymen, wherever they go in the holiday months of August, September, and October. It is perhaps desirable that they should think somewhat less of themselves, and should endeavour to study, with more liberal sympathies and more earnest desire of knowledge, the foreign lands and nations they go to visit. English tourists in the Alpine region of Switzerland, Savoy, and the Tyrol, are sometimes observed, if they be young and strong, to seem rather intent upon exhibiting their own pedestrian and climbing prowess, than upon cultivating a true sense of Nature's sublimity and beauty amidst the mountain ranges of Central Europe. Those who prefer to loiter by the wayside, or hold converse with the pastoral tenants of a lonely Châlet, in such imperfect French or German speech as either party may command, are frequently affected with a disposition to indulge in "chaff," which is not at all likely to engage the goodwill of the natives, but which is to be compensated, no doubt, by the gift of a franc or silber groschen at parting, with some mutual loss of self-respect.

## THE TOURIST IN NORMANDY.

Our Comic Artist has filled a page this week, appropriately to the season of "the Tourist Abroad," which is also notoriously "the Silly Season" both abroad and home, with his fantastic sketches of various native and foreign human oddities, supposed to be met with on the opposite shore of the Channel. The costumes of the Norman country folk, which have been delineated by many artists and described by many pleasant writers, are certainly picturesque; and there is a pretty gracefulness in the figure of the girl on her laden donkey, whom two members of the Silly Tourist Club, alighting from their preposterous bicycles, have unwarrantably begun to tease with the awkward gallantry of their kind. Milk from her barrel, or some innocent liquid from the store that "a friend of Sir Wilfrid" carries at his back, may be safely recommended in preference to the cider of Normandy, which produces no *vin ordinaire* of its own growth and manufacture. The wonderful house architecture of mixed masonry and timber framework, with its high gabled roofs and overhanging top floors, may be compared with that of some old-fashioned rural places in Cheshire and West Britain. Ladies and gentlemen of our nation, however respectfully connected and irreproachable in their moral character, and though attired by fashionable English dressmakers and tailors, should beware of presenting a singular appearance at French railway stations, or even in the village street of Petit Outremer. The Comic Artist has his eye upon them, and it is to be hoped they will take a hint.

Numerous reports as to the harvest prospects in England, Scotland, and Ireland, given in the *Daily News*, show that the general result, though very far from being satisfactory, is rather better than was anticipated. The general crop, however, will, in any case, fall short of the average. Roots, as a whole, have been benefited by the moisture; but in many parts of England the disease is reported among the potatoes. In Ireland, on the other hand, the potato crop is described as among the best since 1846, while reports as to other crops there are fairly encouraging.

## THE PLAYHOUSES.

I have assisted at some curious scenes within the London playhouses during the past twenty years, but I scarcely expected that the staid and stately Haymarket, with its air of magnificence and decorum, would ever add another chapter to my reminiscences of unrehearsed effects. I was one of about half-a-dozen who years ago sat out, or intended to sit out—for the play was never finished from that day to this—Mr. E. Falconer's drama of "Oonagh" at Her Majesty's Theatre, when, at about one o'clock on a Sunday morning, the stage carpenters and prompter combined and struck; and, in order summarily to stop the interminable flow of language, pulled up the carpet and rang down the curtain. I was at the Adelphi the night that Mr. Fechter, miscalculating the length of the play, saw "Monte Christo" end in cat-calls and derision; and never shall I forget the memorable evening at the little Royalty when Mr. Robert Romer played "Othello" seriously, and was confidentially addressed from all parts of the house. I was one of the first-night audience at the Globe when "Ecarter" was acted for the only time in its brief but eventful history; and, after a scene supposed to represent a very realistic picnic, the manageress, arrayed in parti-coloured boots, essayed to address the audience in terms more pointed than discreet. Now, all these scenes were painful enough; but with the feeling of commiseration for artists placed in a wretchedly false position was a certain sense of humour. It was impossible, for instance, to resist laughter when the late Mr. Robert Romer having asserted, "That I have ta'en away this old man's daughter it is most true; true, I have married her," some wag in the gallery remarked, "Oh! Bob! how could you do it? You ought to be ashamed of yourself!" But the scene of dismay and collapse when on Monday night last they endeavoured to perform "Blue and Buff; or, the Great Muddleborough Election," a comic opera, in one act, written by Mr. E. V. Ward and composed by Mr. William L. Frost—most inauspicious name—was unrelieved by one gleam or glimmer of fun. The performance was simply discreditable to our leading London theatre, but the audience did not show one sign of disapproval: it was coldly and deliberately shocked. I am not disposed to say that Mr. William L. Frost, a well-known organist in the north of England, cannot write very tuneful music; and he certainly remembers all that he has heard, from the great Handel to the modern Arthur Sullivan; nor am I inclined to throw cold water on the lyrical talent of Mr. E. V. Ward, whose rhymes, rhythm, songs, and versification generally are far superior to what one is apt to find in opera books, serious or comic. But I fail to discover the slightest trace of humour in this story of the Muddleborough Election; and that the opera was utterly unfit for production must be patent to the most inexperienced eye. But what will country cousins and travelling foreigners say, when, having heard much of the reputation of the Haymarket Theatre, past and present, they find an opera coming to a dead standstill in order that the prima-donna may have a little courteous explanation from the conductor as to the time and tune of one of the numbers, turning the public representation into the roughest of rehearsals—when, before every song or chorus, there is an ominous pause in the orchestra to pull the people together, and when looks of bewilderment and despair are exchanged between orchestra and conductor, conductor and artists, artists and audience? I do not say that if the opera had even been properly rehearsed it would have been successful; for, though such fantastic trifles as the "Trial by Jury" of Sullivan and Gilbert look remarkably easy on paper, they are almost impossible of imitation. Judges and ushers, barristers and bridesmaids, when doing ridiculous things with the utmost gravity, are supremely amusing as puppets, worked by Mr. W. S. Gilbert; but mayors and common-councilmen and town-criers are almost more commonplace than their prototypes when introduced by Mr. W. S. Gilbert's rash imitators. There is nothing whatever to be said about the performance, for on the first night it was not fit to be seen. No one was ready, and all were at sixes and sevens. But I may be permitted to pity Miss Lottie Venne for her luckless association with this curious composition. No one is anxious to be too hard upon performers in an entertainment so thoroughly unsatisfactory as this; but the public is surely entitled to some consideration; and when theatrical stalls are appraised at the value of ten shillings, it is scarcely consistent or courteous to rehearse an opera instead of acting it, and to stop the band for interchanges of views on musical matters between the artists, which are doubtless interesting, but scarcely edifying.

In the course of the week I went over the water to old Astley's, where I had heard they were playing a very popular melodrama called "The Faithful Heart; or, the Love that Never Dies," by Mr. R. Pagrave, an author who resides at the good old city of Bristol. What a change from the sumptuous Haymarket, with its cold magnificence and want of human pulse, its velvet auditorium and banished pit, to this throbbing, excited theatre of the people. Here you can get an orchestra-stall for half-a-crown, the pit costs a shilling, and the gallery only sixpence! And what a house it was, crammed in every corner, an audience genial, sympathetic, and excitable, applauding virtue and execrating vice, cheering the heroine and cursing the villain! Some thousands of true playgoers who were ready to be amused by a really capital farce are interested by a story of life's temptations arranged in conventional dramatic form. The sensation scene of the play is once more connected with our railway system, and reminds one in its main features of the thrilling moment of Mr. Boucicault's melodrama called "Rescued," at the Adelphi. A virtuous young signalman has been illustrating the danger of his duties by manipulating the beer-engine in a public-house. He shows that the Exeter express and the Portishead local train meet at a right angle at a given moment, and that, if he is not sharp enough to work the points with precision, a smash is inevitable. Someone whose death is of consequence is travelling by the express; and the villain, overhearing the signalman's description, determines to hocus him with a friendly pull at his flask. In a stupefied condition the virtuous official is dragged on to the metals, and at this thrilling moment the two trains are heard coming. Rescue is at hand. One fair creature drags the porter off the rails, and another devoted being works the signals under instruction from the aforesaid beer-engine. The Portishead train stops dead short with the aid, I conclude, of Westinghouse brakes, and the Exeter express dashes on its wild career amidst the deafening shouts of the excited audience. With all this fever-heat of melodrama is mixed a pretty pastoral story, and the dialogue, in its humour, appositeness, and good taste, seemed to me very far superior to that which has been recently found in popular plays. Of the actors and actresses I knew nothing, but they got through their work remarkably well and form a very intelligent company. Mr. E. N. Hallows, who played the injured hero, is a young artist of manly bearing and considerable intelligence; and the manager of the theatre, Mr. Mat. Robson, is a low comedian of a welcome and almost forgotten school, fresh, sparkling, exhilarating, with a great power over his audience, and free from the besetting sins of

exaggeration and vulgarity that disfigure much modern low comedy. Mr. Mat. Robson's *Jem Sparrow*, a chirpy little lawyer's clerk, who falls in love and turns innkeeper, was just the thing the people wanted and appreciated. This theatre seems to be excellently conducted; and it is a refreshing sight to see so many people enjoying themselves in a rational manner, and for a fair price. I sometimes wish that managers would seriously consider the question of play-house prices, and apportion their plays according to the pockets of their patrons: surely the tendency is to ask more than the article is worth, and so the goose with the golden eggs is hopelessly slaughtered. That people will go to the play at cheap prices, Astley's Theatre may be quoted as a proof—that fine old theatre, that, in spite of its changes and the varied chapters of its eventful history, still retains the subtle odour of the stables and the circus. As Thomas W. Robertson once said to me one evening at Astley's—

You may break, you may ruin the place if you will,  
But the scent of the sawdust will cling to it still.

The allusion just now to strange theatrical incidents and memories, particularly with regard to that fatal picnic which brought to such dire confusion what might have been otherwise a useful comedy, reminds me how well this and other matters connected with the stage before and behind the footlights is treated in a charming little volume just published by Mr. Percy Fitzgerald, "The World Behind the Scenes" (Chatto and Windus). This is a most fascinating book, and the reader runs on from Paris to London, now at the French plays and now with our English players, entertained with facts and fortified by figures, at one time learning how all the Lyceum plays are produced; at another supping in imagination with Mr. Henry Irving on the hundredth night of the "Merchant of Venice," straying from the details of actors' dressing-rooms to the suburban garden of Mr. Henry Howe, the veteran actor, and ever under the influence of a pleasant writer and accomplished gossip.

Books on theatrical matters increase and multiply. I hear that a new book by Mr. Dutton Cook is on the eve of publication; and we still wait, but not in vain I trust, for the invaluable recollections of my old friend Mr. E. L. Blanchard.

C. S.

## MUSIC.

## THE WORCESTER MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

There is not much at present to add to the preliminary notice of this celebration, which appeared in our last publication, most of the performances having taken place too late in the week to admit of comment now. The special cathedral service with which the festival was inaugurated was held last Sunday afternoon, when the associated choirs gave, with fine effect, Attwood's coronation anthem, "I was glad," and Spohr's cantata "God, Thou art great." The anthem, which was composed for the coronation of George IV., is a fine composition, in which there is much masterly choral and orchestral writing; the National Anthem being introduced and very felicitously treated. The other portions of the service-music included an effective and well-written "Nunc Dimittis" and "Magnificat," composed by Mr. C. H. Lloyd. The solo portions in these pieces were well sung by Miss A. Williams and Mr. F. King; those in Spohr's cantata having been efficiently rendered by Misses A. Marriott and Hilda Wilson, Mr. Smith, and Mr. F. King. Mr. Lloyd conducted his own music, and Mr. Done that of Attwood and Spohr. The Rev. Canon Butler preached an able sermon in advocacy of the benevolent purposes of the festival.

The Festival itself opened on Tuesday morning with a performance of Mendelssohn's "Elijah," an oratorio that has frequently before been selected on similar occasions. Of a work so familiar, given with solo vocalists who have so often been heard therein, it is unnecessary to speak in detail. Suffice it to say that the important air, "Hear ye, Israel," the leading parts in the trio, "Lift thine eyes" and the "Sanctus"—and other soprano passages in the second part of the oratorio—were sung by Madame Albani with exquisite quality of voice and style. The other principal solo music was ably rendered by Misses A. Williams, Marriott, and H. Wilson, Madame Patey, Mr. E. Lloyd and Herr Henschel; and the choruses were finely sung by the associated choirs. Mr. Done, organist of Worcester Cathedral, conducted the performance, and Mr. C. H. Lloyd, of Gloucester Cathedral, presided at the organ.

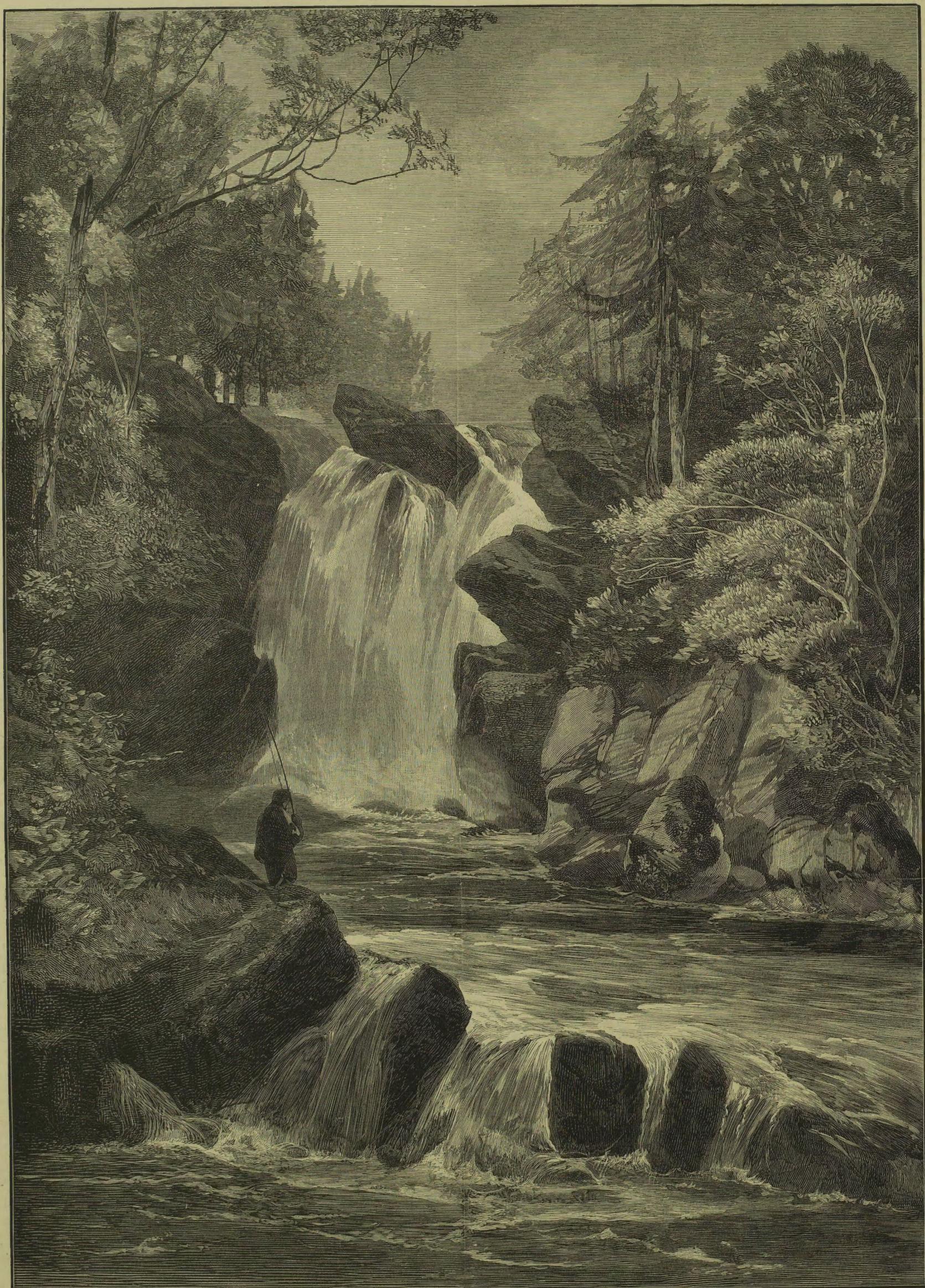
The first of the concerts in the College Hall took place on Tuesday evening, when a new cantata, entitled "The Bride" (composed for the Festival), was performed, conducted by the composer, Mr. A. C. Mackenzie. At present we can merely record its successful rendering, the solo portions having been effectively sung by Miss A. Williams and Mr. Maas. Of the merits and characteristics of the work, of the production, on the following morning, of Mr. A. J. Caldicott's cantata, "The Widow of Nain," and of the subsequent performances of the week, we must speak hereafter.

The promenade concerts which have been given at Hengler's Cirque during the past few months were resumed, after a short interval, last Saturday evening, with Mr. Malandaine as conductor, in place of Mr. Weist Hill, who has been obliged to go to the South of France for his health. The band was excellent. Madame Norman Stuart, Miss Hope Glenn, Mr. Henry Pyatt, and Mr. F. Wood were the vocalists; and Messrs. James and Thomas Clinton played solos, with their usual skill, on the clarinet and cornet. On Tuesday last Miss Lillie Albrecht played a Galop de Concert, with marked success.

A musical festival of a novel character in this country was inaugurated on Tuesday at Brighton, being a competition among the members of musical societies from France, Belgium, and Switzerland. The instrumentalists and vocalists, numbering between 1500 and 1600, have been most hospitably received. The Mayor of Brighton presided at the opening ceremony, which took place in the Dome Assembly Room; and after the festival was declared open the competitions were proceeded with in the afternoon, the whole of the Pavilion having been appropriated for that purpose—Sir Julius Benedict, Sir G. Elvey, Sir Herbert Oakley, Signor Alberti, and other well-known professors of music deciding on the awards. The remaining days' proceedings followed in the order outlined last week.

Mr. Serjeant Hemphill, Q.C., has been appointed her Majesty's third Serjeant in Ireland, in place of Mr. Justice O'Hagan, the Judicial Commissioner of the Land Commission.

On Monday the Lord Mayor began the works of the last link to complete the Metropolitan Inner Circle Railway by cutting the first turf of the line at High-street, Aldgate. The section thus begun will run between Aldgate and the Mansion House stations, and in connection with it a new street will be opened out from the Monument to the Tower, completing a broad thoroughfare from the Tower to the Houses of Parliament. A déjeuner was subsequently given at the Cannon-street Hotel by the directors of the Metropolitan Railway, at which Sir E. Watkin, M.P., presided.



THE TOURIST SEASON IN SCOTLAND: THE FALLS OF MUICK, FIVE MILES FROM BALLATER.—SEE PRECEDING PAGE.



## THE COURT.

Her Majesty, having suffered somewhat through her exposure to the rain at the Edinburgh Review, did not attend the Braemar gathering on the 1st; but at its close, as the spectators were leaving, the Queen drove up to Mar Castle, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, and, after a short halt, returned to Balmoral.

The next day her Majesty and the Princess took a drive to Glen Gelder Shiel, the Rev. Archibald Campbell joining the Royal dinner circle in the evening.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh arrived on a visit to the Queen on Saturday, and Lord Carlingford arrived as Minister in attendance on her Majesty.

Divine service was performed on Sunday at Balmoral by the Rev. A. Campbell, the Queen, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, and Princess Beatrice being present.

On Monday her Majesty drove to Hopewell and visited Dr. Robertson.

The Queen, attended by the Dowager Marchioness of Ely, visited Dr. Robertson, her late Commissioner on Deeside, at his residence, at Hopewell, on Tuesday. Her Majesty left Balmoral in a carriage drawn by four greys with mounted postilions, and preceded by an outrider. At the Invercauld Arms a fresh relay of horses was procured. Her Majesty continued her journey, going and returning by Tarland, and staying about an hour at Hopewell. Rain fell heavily during the whole of the afternoon.

Despite the rainy season, daily rides and drives are taken by the Royal family. The Duke of Edinburgh has had some deer-stalking, and Lord Carlingford generally joins the Royal dinner circle.

The Queen telegraphed through the Colonial Office to the secretary of the Union Steam-Ship Company desiring the fullest information to be dispatched to her relative to the sad loss of the steam-ship Teuton.

John Kirk, Esq., M.D., C.M.G., her Majesty's Agent and Consul-General at Zanzibar, is created K.C.M.G.; and the Queen has approved of the honour of knighthood being conferred upon Mr. George C. M. Birdwood, M.D., C.S.I., of the India Office, late Bombay Medical Staff.

The Dowager Marchioness of Ely has arrived as Lady-in-Waiting to the Queen; and Lady Southampton has left the castle.

## THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, before returning to town yesterday week from Cowes, entertained at luncheon on board the Osborne at Portsmouth General Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Admiral Ryder, commander-in-chief, and Admiral-Superintendent the Hon. Fitzgerald Foley, with a few private guests. Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by Princesses Louise Victoria and Maud of Wales, afterwards left for Marlborough House. The next morning the Prince and Princess visited the Duchess of Cambridge at St. James's Palace, and in the evening went to Drury Lane Theatre. The Prince paid a visit to the King of the Sandwich Islands on Monday at Claridge's Hotel, and his Royal Highness and the Princess, with their daughters, passed the remainder of the day with the Duke and Duchess of Teck at White Lodge, Richmond Park. In the evening the Prince and Princess went to the Adelphi Theatre. The King of the Sandwich Islands paid a farewell visit to their Royal Highnesses on Tuesday. The Prince visited the scene of the great fire in Cheapside. In the evening his Royal Highness, with the Princess, went to the Olympic Theatre. Their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by their daughters, left Marlborough House on Wednesday for Liverpool. The Prince and Princess stayed with the Earl and Countess of Sefton at Croxteth Park during their short visit, and Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud at Knowsley, the seat of the Earl and Countess of Derby.

Colonel Teesdale has succeeded the Hon. H. Tyrwhitt-Wilson as Equerry-in-Waiting to the Prince.

The Crown Princess of Germany did not leave the Isle of Wight until Monday morning, when, accompanied by Princesses Victoria, Sophie, and Margaret of Prussia, she proceeded in the Victoria and Albert to Havre, en route for Germany, Major-General Du Plat, Equerry to the Queen, being in attendance.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, after leaving Bremont Castle, paid a flying visit to Lord Elphinstone at Tulliallan Castle, Clackmannanshire; going afterwards to Wemyss Castle, Fife, their arrival there being heralded by a display of fireworks. The Duke and Duchess remained the guests of Mrs. Wemyss until Saturday, when they left for Balmoral.

A sham fight was gone through a few days since at Aldershot, General the Duke of Connaught commanding the attacking force, the strength of the united forces taking part in the field operations being 6870 officers and men, 1400 horses, and forty-two guns. The Duke of Teck, honorary Colonel of the 24th Middlesex, marched past at the head of the volunteers, the 5th Provisional Battalion of which took part in the movements. The Duchess of Connaught and the Duchess of Teck were present during the manoeuvres. The Duke and Duchess went to the Opéra Comique on Tuesday evening, and on Wednesday they left Buckingham Palace for Scotland.

Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein left Cumberland Lodge on a visit to Sir Robert and Lady Harvey, at Invermark, previous to joining her Majesty at Balmoral. Their sons have paid a few days' visit to Oxford.

Prince Leopold has written to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland declining his invitation to Dublin during the Social Science Congress next month. His Royal Highness is at present in Germany. He states that he will return about the middle of the month, and must then, by command of her Majesty, go to Balmoral.

The Duke of Cambridge, after leaving Dunastair, went to Taymouth Castle on a visit to the Earl and Countess of Breadalbane. His Royal Highness was met by his host and hostess at Foss, where they picnicked on the route to the castle. The Duke and a party of twelve guns made some fair bags on the moors near Aberfeldy; and on Saturday his Royal Highness left for Invergarry, the seat of the late Mr. Edward Ellice, M.P., travelling by rail to Dalwhinnie, and driving thence by Speck Bridge to his destination. The Duke has sent £20 to the funds of the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary.

Princess Frederica of Hanover and Baron Pawel von Rammingen arrived on Monday at Port Elliot, on a visit to the Earl of St. Germans.

The marriage of Captain Lee Guinness, brother of Lord Ardilaun, and Lady Henrietta St. Laurence was solemnised on Tuesday at Howth church, near Dublin, by the Right. Rev. Dr. Trench, Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, who was assisted by the Rector of the parish, the Rev. Mr. Kerr. The bride was given away by her brother, the Earl of Howth. The Hon. Mr. Lawless, brother of Lord Cloncurry, was best man. There were eight bridesmaids. Afterwards the bridal party proceeded to Howth Castle, where upwards of one hundred guests were present at the wedding breakfast.

## THE CHURCH.

## PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.

Anderson, Drummond, Chaplain of the Seamen's Orphan Institution, to be Honorary Canon of Liverpool Cathedral.  
Barlow, Richard; Rector of St. James's, at Shaftesbury.  
Bird, H. G., Assistant Diocesan Inspector of Schools for London; Vicar of Yiewsley, Middlesex.  
Burrows, Edward Denies; Rector of Puncleknowle, Dorset.  
Burrows, Henry W., Prebendary of St. Paul's, and Vicar of Edmonton; Canon of Rochester.  
Coley, Francis; Incumbent of St. Peter's, Westleigh.  
Carr, W. R., Vicar of Foleshill, Coventry; Vicar of St. John's, Worcester.  
Danson, J. M., Incumbent of St. Mary's, Arbroath, and Diocesan Inspector for the Diocese of Brechin; Incumbent of Andrew's, Aberdeen.  
Feldin, W. L., Vicar of Knowsley; Honorary Canon of Liverpool Cathedral.  
Guyon, Henry Copleston; Rector of Lamay.  
Hodges, Alfred; Vicar of Christ Church, Blacklands, Hastings.  
Hughes, D. M., Curate of Holy Trinity, Tewkesbury; Rector of Clist Hydon, Exeter.  
Johnston, Henry Francis; Curate of Christ Church, Woburn-square.  
Jones, Edward Rhys, Rector of Limpisfield, and Chaplain to the Bishop of Rochester; Rural Dean of Godstone.  
Knox-Little, W. J., Rector of St. Albans's, Cheetwood, Manchester; Canon of Worcester.  
Langford, Augustus William Henry; Rector of Thorn Falcon.  
Lloyd, William Wynn; Rector of Whatley.  
Massy, George Eyre; Vicar of Isle Brewers.  
Maunsell, Frederick Webster; Rector of Symondsbury, Dorset.  
Pearson, Charles Richardson Jervis; Vicar of Berrow.  
Stephenson, John, Vicar of St. John's, Weymouth; Canon of Netherbury-in-Ecclesia, in Salisbury Cathedral.  
Wilkinson, John Turner, Curate of St. Stephen's, Chorlton-upon-Medlock; Vicar of St. Thomas's, Dixon Green, near Bolton-le-Moors.  
Wrenford, E. C., Curate of St. Paul's, Newport, Monmouthshire; Vicar of Newnham, Gloucestershire.—*Guardian*.

The foundation-stone of Hedworth parish church, Durham, was laid by Canon Tristram on Aug. 27.

On Wednesday week the Bishop of St. Albans reopened the parish church of Langford, which had been restored by the patroness, the Hon. Mrs. Byron, at a cost of £3000.

The Queen has conferred the Canonry of Worcester, vacant through the appointment of Dr. Bradley to the Deanery of Westminster, on the Rev. W. J. Knox-Little, Rector of St. Albans's, Cheetwood, Manchester.

It has been determined to take steps to erect in Exeter Cathedral a memorial to the late Chancellor Harrington, who during his lifetime gave £15,000 to the restoration of the building, and has left his library to the Dean and Chapter.

A fancy bazaar was opened at the old grammar-school, Wimborne, on the 1st inst., in favour of the endowment fund for the new church at Colehill. The fund sought to be raised is £2000, of which at present only about £600 has been subscribed. The day's proceedings passed off successfully.

The Bishop of London has placed himself in communication with the workhouse chaplains in his diocese for the purpose of ascertaining whether children born in these institutions, or admitted there before baptism, remain unbaptised while there, his Lordship fearing that they do in many cases.

The stained-glass window erected in Hughenden church by the executors of the late Lord Beaconsfield in memory of his Lordship was formally dedicated on Sunday.—The beautiful chapel built by the Earl of Aberdeen on his estate at Haddo is being filled with painted glass from the studio of Mr. W. G. Taylor, of Berners-street. The west window, "Christ blessing little children," is already erected; and the large east window, "The Ascension," is approaching completion.—A memorial window has lately been placed in the north aisle of Stony Stratford church, in memory of the late Vicar, the Rev. George W. Corker, and of the Lady Charlotte Corker, his wife, who died within a few months of each other. The glass is by Messrs. Clayton and Bell.

## HOME NEWS.

Mr. Jefferson Davis, ex-President of the Confederate States, accompanied by one of his sons, has arrived in England.

The Westminster College of Chemistry and Pharmacy was opened on the 2nd inst., when an address was given to the students by Mr. Wills, director—Dr. A. Matcham in the chair.

A bottle-nosed whale, in length 23 ft. and with a girth of 12 ft., was caught last week at Speke, a few miles above Liverpool, in the Mersey. The whale had been left behind by the tide, and struggled hard to resist capture.

A gentleman has intimated his willingness to give £10,000 towards the completion of the fund for Paddington Park. This will make the total amount already given £32,100, towards the £100,000 proposed to be raised.

The sums remitted to the Chancellor of the Exchequer as "conscience money" in the financial year ended March 31 last amounted to £6202. In the year ending March 31 last the stamp duty on patent medicine amounted to £139,762.

The Dublin Corporation on Monday resolved that the various committees of the Corporation should use Irish manufactures and materials, so far as it was compatible with the interests of the ratepayers to do so.

The case of the Fulham Smallpox Hospital came before Mr. Justice Cave and Mr. Justice Kay last Monday on an application for an injunction to restrain the Metropolitan Asylums Board from keeping open the hospital, on the ground that it was a nuisance to the neighbourhood, and caused infection. An injunction was granted restricting admission to the hospital to persons living within one mile of it.

The weekly return of metropolitan pauperism shows that the total number of paupers at the end of the fourth week in August was 85,011, of whom 47,896 were in workhouses and 37,115 received outdoor relief. Compared with the corresponding weeks in 1880, 1879, and 1878, these figures show an increase of 2723, 3854, and 8327, respectively. The number of vagrants relieved on the last day of the week was 805, of whom 583 were men, 184 women, and 38 children under sixteen.

Sir Stafford Northcote was present at the Sheffield Cutlers' Feast on the 1st inst. As politics were forbidden, he confined his remarks chiefly to the proposed reform of the House of Commons, and suggested that much caution would be needed in dealing with so time-honoured an institution. All parties, he said, would rejoice in the honour paid to the Speaker, who had discharged his onerous duties in the House of Commons in a most impartial manner.

In London last week 2358 births and 1190 deaths were registered. Allowing for increase of population, the births were 150 and the deaths 290 below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. The deaths included 22 from smallpox, 35 from measles, 40 from scarlet fever, 8 from diphtheria, 18 from whooping-cough, 1 from cerebro-spinal fever, 13 from enteric fever, 57 from diarrhoea, 4 from dysentery, and 1 from simple cholera.

The Ceylon, late of the P. and O. service, being fitted up, under the supervision of Sir E. J. Reed, K.C.B., M.P., for a voyage round the world, will leave England on Oct. 15. Next Friday there is to be a luncheon on board the Ceylon in the Victoria Docks, so as to give the friends of the new Inter-Oceanic Steam-Yachting Company and the intending passengers for this proposed delightful cruise an opportunity of studying the capabilities and magnificence of the vessel.

## THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION JUBILEE.

Sir John Lubbock gave the presidential address on Wednesday week to the members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, assembled in York, where the first meeting of the Society was held fifty years ago. He congratulated the Association on having reached its fiftieth year, and his address consisted mainly of a review of the progress during the last fifty years in the various branches of science. Summing up the principal results, over and above the accumulation of facts, he mentioned the theory of evolution, the antiquity of man, and the far greater antiquity of the world; the correlation of physical forces and the conservation of energy; spectrum analysis and its application to celestial physics; and the innumerable applications of science to practical life: for example, in photography, the locomotive engine, the electric telegraph, the spectroscope, the electric light, and the telephone. The discovery of germs had had its influence upon surgery, and further researches would probably discover methods of stopping the sources of disease. But, great has had been the triumphs of science during the last half-century, he expressed a confident hope that more unexpected and brilliant discoveries would mark the next half-century. The one great lesson which science taught was how little we yet know and how much we have still to learn.

All the sectional meetings began work on Thursday. The greatest interest centred in the Biological Section, over which the venerable Professor Owen presided, and gave, in the course of his address, an account of his efforts to induce the Government to provide for the erection of the Museum of Natural History, now happily completed, and which would, he thought, exercise a marked influence on the future progress of biological research. The section devoted to mathematics and physics had for its chairman Sir William Thomson, who referred to the sources of energy which were available to man, and mentioned that one great difficulty in the way of the transmission of electrical force had been overcome by Faure's invention. Other papers were contributed by Dr. Siemens upon "The Application of Electric Energy to Horticulture," and by Sir William Armstrong, who spoke of electricity as a motive power. Meetings of the Anthropological, Chemical, Geological, and Economic Science Sections were also held. In the course of the day, Mr. Richardson, the secretary of the hospitality committee, and his wife gave a garden party to members of the association; the Lady Mayoress had a reception; a walking party was organised, and taken by Mr. Chapman to view the numerous objects of antiquarian interest in the city; public works were thrown open; and a party was taken by Canon Harper and Mr. J. T. Atkinson to Selby to see the Abbey church. Finally, in the evening there was a conversazione at the Assembly and Festival Concert Rooms.

Among the addresses given yesterday week were one by Dr. Burdon Sanderson, before the Anthropological Department, vindicating the practice of vivisection; and others by Sir Richard Temple in the Geographical Department, and by Mr. Grant Duff in the Economic Section. Mr. Preece described the method of employing electricity to discover the locality of a bullet in the human body; Sir Frederick Bramwell spoke on the progress of mechanical invention; and Sir R. Temple remarked upon the difficulties attending geographical research in Afghanistan. In the evening Professor Huxley addressed a large audience on the rise and progress of Palaeontology.

On Saturday several papers descriptive of explorations in various parts of the kingdom were read in the Geological Section; and in the department of Anthropology the report of a committee appointed to record the results of the examinations of the heights and weights of British subjects was the principal matter discussed. The Economic Section held a sitting, at which Sir R. Torrens contrasted the methods of transferring land adopted in the colonies with those of the United Kingdom; an animated discussion also taking place on the vexed question of the drinking customs of society and their influence on the national welfare. The various excursions in the afternoon were largely attended, although the weather was very unsettled. The address to the working classes was given by Professor Osborne Reynolds, on "Raindrops, Hailstones, and Snowflakes;" and speeches were made by Sir J. Lubbock, Sir W. Thomson, and Dr. Acland.

The Bishop of Manchester preached a special sermon in York Minster on Sunday, the occasion being the visit of the British Association. He said that even if the great theories of evolution and spontaneous generation were true—and he did not consider they had been satisfactorily proved—still the result would not be incompatible with a belief in God and in the Christian faith. Scientific investigation taught them to look, in spiritual matters as well as in temporal, with a calm, tolerant gaze for that truth which, even if it unshamed their cherished faith, was more precious than the degradation of unreason and superstition. He expressed an earnest hope that the future progress of science would lead to no diminution of Christian faith.

On Monday last the various sections of the British Association resumed active work; but there was a marked falling off in the attendances at the meetings, owing to the fact that so many of the associates have already left the city and returned to their homes. Electricity and the purposes for which it can be applied formed the main theme for discussion in the Mechanical Section. Mr. Swan, of Newcastle, showed a miner's electric lamp which required no wires. Free Trade formed the subject of discussion in the Economic Science Section, where Mr. Baden Powell compared the Protectionist colony of Victoria with the Free-trading colony of New South Wales. Professor Leone Levi read an exhaustive paper on national expenditure. Mr. Clements Markham described the progress of Arctic discovery during the last fifty years. In the evening Mr. Spottiswoode lectured on Electricity, and the Freemasons entertained their Masonic brethren.

The work of the present meeting was practically brought to a close on Tuesday. As far as attendance is concerned, the jubilee meeting will rank among the best held by the association, there having been nearly 2500 tickets sold. The subjects discussed also have been above the average in interest and practical utility, the future possibilities of electricity taking the most prominent place. Sir John Lubbock gave an address on his experiments on some of the lower animals with reference to their sense of colour. The subjects of Fair Trade and Protection were discussed in the Economic Science Section. Electricity was again one of the matters dealt with in the Mechanical Science Section, and Sir F. Bramwell gave the outline of the bill which the Society of Arts recommends on the subject of the patent laws. Papers on exploration were read in the Geographical Section. In the Anthropological Section, a discussion took place on the antiquity of man.

There was a soirée in the evening in the Exhibition Hall; the closing meeting was held on Wednesday; and excursions on Thursday finished the proceedings.

The General Committee have decided that the association shall visit Oxford in 1883. Next year's meeting, as already arranged, will be held at Southampton, and Dr. Siemens has been elected president for the year.



MELROSE ABBEY.

DRAWN BY S. READ.

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

The recent terribly wet weather has spoilt several race-meetings; still, the fixtures both at Warwick and Derby last week were well patronised, and the sport, if not of the highest class, was well removed from the regions of plating. Comely reappeared in the Studley Castle Stakes at the former fixture, after a long rest, and had no difficulty in giving weight and an easy beating to seven opponents. The Leamington Plate fell to Espada (7 st. 4 lb.), a lucky filly, who always seems to escape with a light weight, and who proved too good for Elizabeth (8 st. 9 lb.); indeed, the winner of last year's One Thousand seems to have lost nearly all her form. On the second day, Itegent (9 st. 12 lb.) completely ran away with the Warwick Welter Cup, in which the unfortunate Kuhleborn (10 st. 2 lb.) was second; and Exeter walked over for another Queen's Plate. Large fields were the order of the day at Derby, a meeting which has evidently taken a fresh lease of life under Mr. Ford's experienced and energetic management. There were no less than sixteen runners for the Champion Breeders' Foal Stakes, including such well-known juveniles as the Peine de Coeur colt, Executor, Dutch Oven, and Downpour; but nothing was backed with much spirit except Lord Falmouth's filly and the unnamed one. Backers proved exactly right in their judgment, for the race was reduced to a match between this pair a long way from home, and, the sound going suiting Dutch Oven far better than the sea of mud at York, she scored a clever victory. Sybil, who was believed to be in reserve for one of the autumn handicaps, just beat Ollerston by a head for the Peveril of the Peak Plate, and on the following day a 12 lb. penalty did not prevent her from securing the Harrington Plate, a large field being behind the Irish filly on each occasion. Gaydene upset a very warm favourite in Herne the Hunter for the Harrington Plate; and Pelerine (7 st. 12 lb.), a daughter of that promising young sire Pellegrino, and Ethel Blair, proved the best of the fifteen competitors for the Loudoun Nursery Plate.

We need scarcely inform our readers that the St. Leger will be decided next Wednesday; but, in the present unsettled condition of the betting on the race, the following list of the probable starters and jockeys may not prove altogether correct:—Iroquois (Archer), St. Louis (Fordham), Geologist (Cannon), Limestone (Macdonald), Ishmael (Osborne), Privateer (Kellett), Scobell (Rossiter), Albion (Goater), and Bal Gal (Morgan). There will also be a ragged division, made up of Voluptuary, Fortissimo, Savoyard, Lucy Glitters, and possibly one or two others. At the time of writing Iroquois is unmistakably under a cloud, and, instead of being backed against the field, as ought to be the case if all is well with him, something like 3 to 1 is obtainable against his chance. No one seems to be able to assign any reason for this hostility; indeed, the reports from Newmarket as to his work are of the most reassuring character. Still, such consistent opposition from the bookmakers generally means mischief, and as so much has to be taken upon trust in the case of St. Louis, and several of the others seem to beat each other in turn, the race appears to be unusually open.

The acceptances for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire, which were published on Tuesday, are of the most satisfactory character, as only forty-seven have gone out of the former event, whilst no less than 116 hold their ground in the Cambridgeshire, in which Peter (10 st.) has cried content with all his welter weight. Robert the Devil (9 st. 10 lb.) has been left in the Cesarewitch, in spite of rumours that he will not run again this season; indeed, nearly all the early fancies of the public are still to be found in the lists.

The reports of the partridge shooting from various parts of the country are tolerably favourable, though the weather has been bad. Still birds seem generally strong and plentiful, and, when once the harvest has been got in, the sport will be pursued under far more satisfactory conditions than at present.

Surrey and Kent played their last county match at the Oval last week, when the former won by 86 runs. Mr. W. W. Read (72), who has taken part in every county match this season, played a splendid innings, and he was well backed up by Messrs. Lindsay (41) and Pontifex (24 and 37); Jones's bowling was very deadly, his six wickets costing only 30 runs. On the other side, the Hon. Ivo Bligh (47), Mr. Patterson (41), and G. Hearne (34), all batted well, and, in the second innings of Surrey, Mr. A. Penn took eight wickets for only 34 runs.

The first of the two swimming-matches between E. T. Jones and W. Beckwith took place in the Waterloo Lake, Roundhay Park, Leeds, on Saturday last, in the presence of upwards of twenty thousand spectators. The distance was supposed to be 500 yards, but, owing to gross mismanagement, it was never measured, and, consequently, what was doubtless the fastest race on record goes for nothing. Beckwith, who never swam better in his life, led for something like two hundred yards, when Jones caught him, and, taking the lead after a brief struggle, won with comparative ease by ten yards. The betting at the start was 3 to 1 on Jones. This (Saturday) afternoon the second race between the men—distance 1000 yards—will take place at the Lambeth Baths.

The annual gatherings of toxophiles in Dorset and Wilts during the past week were considerably interfered with by the weather. The Blackmoor Vale Club extended their meeting at Sherborne over two days. In the archery competitions the highest gross score on the ladies' side at sixty yards was 192 by Miss Phelps, the prize for the most hits at the same distance going to Miss K. Ainslie, who scored 41. Miss H. Fox made the best gold of the day. Mrs. Carré, scoring 96, took the Visitors' Prize. The highest score at fifty yards at both meetings—last week's and that previously—was made by Miss Dendy—viz., 238. Miss Fox scored 58, the most hits at fifty yards at both meetings. On the gentlemen's side Mr. H. H. Palairet scored 269 at sixty yards, and the Rev. H. H. Wood 53 hits at the same distance, the prize for the best gold of the day being won by Mr. A. B. Fox. The visitors' prize fell to the lot of Mr. H. C. Carré, with a score of 111. The highest score at eighty yards at both meetings was 128 by Mr. J. B. Woodman. Mr. H. Okeden making 31 hits at eighty yards at both meetings. The Lady Paramount's prize for golds and whites at both meetings was won by Mr. H. H. Palairet and the Rev. J. B. Woodman, who scored 44 each. The vice-president's prize to the lady who put in three arrows each end at both meetings went to Miss E. C. Dendy for a score of 27. In the lawn tennis matches, Mr. F. E. Cooke and Miss E. C. Dendy were the winners in the final rounds. The last of the Wiltshire Society's target meetings took place at Bowood, Lord Lansdowne sending a present of grapes, melons, and other fruit. Miss Cooke won the ladies' first prize for score 220, and Mrs. Gillings the second for hits 43. Mr. Cooke took the gentleman's first prize for score 164, and Mr. Goldney the second prize for hits 37. Prizes for the best golds were won by Miss M. Fowler and Dr. Hitchcock, Mr. Clarke and Mrs. Eyre Hussey are the champion prize-winners for the year.

The Iron and Steel Institute will hold their autumnal meeting this year in London.

## THE ELECTIONS IN THE RECESS.

First blood to the Conservatives! Such has undubitably been the issue of the first series of political tussles we have had since the Prorogation. This success could hardly have failed to infuse a little exultation into the tone of Sir Stafford Northcote's speech at the dinner of the Sheffield Junior Conservative Association on the night the result of the ballot in North Lincolnshire was officially declared. The address of the Leader of the Opposition in the Lower House was, indeed, quite animated. As beffited the cutlery town, it was even cutting—in its criticism of the Government. Not a single performance of the Ministry escaped condemnation. But most attention has been drawn to Sir Stafford Northcote's peculiarly balanced remarks on the "Fair Trade" question, especially to this sentence—"I have always been a Free Trader, and I am a Free Trader now; but I desire to see Free Trade universal and fair." Which, on the principle of "swearing he would ne'er consent, consented," is construed by some as indicating a leaning to the "Reciprocity" sentiments emphatically avowed by Mr. Lowther and Sir George Elliot in their electioneering speeches. Though Mr. Mundella (lacking the ready wit and humour requisite to face the sharp Sheffield blades, whose edges would have been turned against him) had not the tact to address a meeting of cutlers the same week, and so find an opportunity of replying to Sir Stafford Northcote's strictures, the politically more robust members for South-east Lancashire, Mr. Agnew and Mr. Leake, made an occasion on Saturday last to repel the animated attack upon the Government, and carried with them the sympathies of the large gatherings that assembled at Heywood to countenance the starting of a new Reform Club.

The Conservative gains in the English counties have been in North Lincolnshire and in North Durham, where vacancies had been occasioned by the death of Mr. Laycock and Colonel Joyce. Mr. Lowther scored a majority of 471 over the Liberal candidate, Colonel Tomline, the numbers being, Lowther, 4200; Tomline, 3729. Mr. Rowland Winn, the Conservative Whip, may be presumed to be in high glee at the return of the late Secretary for Ireland as his colleague in North Lincolnshire; and Mr. Lowther will, no doubt, denude his seat on the front Opposition bench, for he has long sown the political wild oats which would have made the company of Lord Randolph Churchill and the "Fourth Party" congenial to him. Mr. Laing, Liberal candidate for North Durham, seeks comfort in the fact that his victorious antagonist won the contest through the strong sympathy of his former constituents, who wished to console him for previous defeats, coupled with Sir George Elliot's questionable advocacy of Mr. Parnell's lenient views in favour of the imprisoned Irishmen in Kilmainham Jail, and the lure of a return to Protection, sugar-coated as "Fair Trade." Whatever the causes of victory were, Sir George Elliot polled 5564 votes, and had a majority of 668 over Mr. Laing.

The return of Mr. Bulwer, Q.C., without the trouble of an election, on Tuesday, for Cambridgeshire, in succession to Mr. Rodwell, did not affect the political balance at all, both coming under the category of moderate Conservatives. But the meteor-like appearance of the heir to the Duke of Marlborough as Liberal candidate, eclipsing as he did the early Liberal claimant, Mr. Fordham, threatened to bring about a lively contest. Though the cost frightened the Marquis of Blandford away from Cambridgeshire, it is to be hoped the noble Lord will find a seat elsewhere, for Parliamentary life would certainly be enlivened were Lord Randolph Churchill to be faced in the House of Commons by his eldest brother.

The Tyrone election, occasioned by Mr. Litton's acceptance of a seat on the Irish Land Commission, would have been probably uneventful enough had not Mr. Parnell thrown himself into the breach, and recommended the return of an exceptionally loud-mouthed minister in language he has been careful not to use in Parliament. The Rev. Mr. Rylett has out-Heroded Herod in violence of speech; but the passion of the reverend Land Leaguer has not disturbed the equanimity of the Liberal candidate, Mr. Dickson, or of the Conservative, Colonel Knox, who, with becoming calmness, awaited the result of the polling. Before leaving Ireland, we may point to the melancholy fact that the deplorable conflicts between the military and the constabulary and people in Limerick on Sunday only too plainly proved the urgent need that exists, as Mr. W. H. Smith said the other day at Cork, for Irishmen to co-operate with the authorities in upholding law and order.

## ART NOTES.

It is announced that Mr. Thomas Armstrong will succeed Mr. Poynter, R.A., as Art Director at South Kensington; and Mr. Sparkes (now head master) as Principal of the National Art Training School. Mr. Poynter has, however, consented to continue his connection with the Department as Visitor of the Training School.

The eleventh of the annual exhibitions of pictures promoted by the Corporation of Liverpool was opened to the public on Monday. The galleries contain 1435 works, as compared with 1081 last year. Among them are several pictures from the Royal Academy exhibition, and Mr. D. G. Rossetti's "Dante's Dream on the Day of the Death of Beatrice," which has been bought by the Corporation for their permanent collection.

A loan art exhibition, in aid of the new Infirmary at Bolton, in Lancashire, was opened by the Earl of Bradford, on Monday.

The sixty-first annual exhibition of modern works of art at the Royal Manchester Institution was opened on Wednesday.

At Glasgow there is now open an exhibition of the Scottish Water-Colour Society, and conjoined with it is a Black-and-White exhibition, to which many of the best-known etchers and artists in black and white have contributed.

The fifth annual fine-art exhibition at Dundee will be opened by the Earl of Dalhousie on Oct. 1. In addition to paintings and sculpture, etchings and drawings in black and white are to be included, and made a special feature.

The death of Gustav Richter, an eminent German portrait-painter, is announced.

The examiners in the Oxford Local Examinations for this year have recommended F. W. Lloyd, of Merchant Taylors' School, Liverpool, for the silver medal, and E. H. C. Walsh, of Trent College, Nottingham, for the bronze medal, awarded by the Royal Geographical Society.

With reference to the first steps that were taken, in January, 1852, to promote the formation of Volunteer Rifle Corps in Devonshire, our notice has been called to a letter from Admiral B. J. Sullivan, now of Bournemouth, who was then residing in Totness, and who wrote, on Jan. 5 in that year, to the *Naval and Military Gazette*, which published his letter on Jan. 10, advocating such an institution. This was two or three weeks before Dr. Bucknill, of the Exminster County Asylum, proposed the formation of the 1st Devon Rifles, as stated in an article of ours a fortnight ago. Admiral Sullivan had been appointed, in 1848, to organise the force of Dockyard Volunteers, numbering 10,200 in all, then raised by her Majesty's Government.

## The Extra Supplement.

## MELROSE ABBEY.

At the foot of the Eildon Hills, on the banks of the Tweed, three miles below Abbotsford, is the village of Melrose, thirty-seven miles from Edinburgh, with the ruins of the beautiful Abbey. Sir Walter Scott's residence was chosen in this neighbourhood, for the sake of those romantic and sentimental associations which he had evoked in his "Lay of the Last Minstrel;" and most of our readers are familiar with the eloquent passage in that poem which describes the moonlight view of "St. David's ruined pile." All ruins look noble and pathetic by moonlight; and those of Melrose, especially, are improved in effect by it. We must confess that a less congenial impression is made on the susceptible tourist, on arriving at Melrose in the unromantic noontide hour,

When the gay beams of garish day  
Gild, but to flout, the ruins grey.

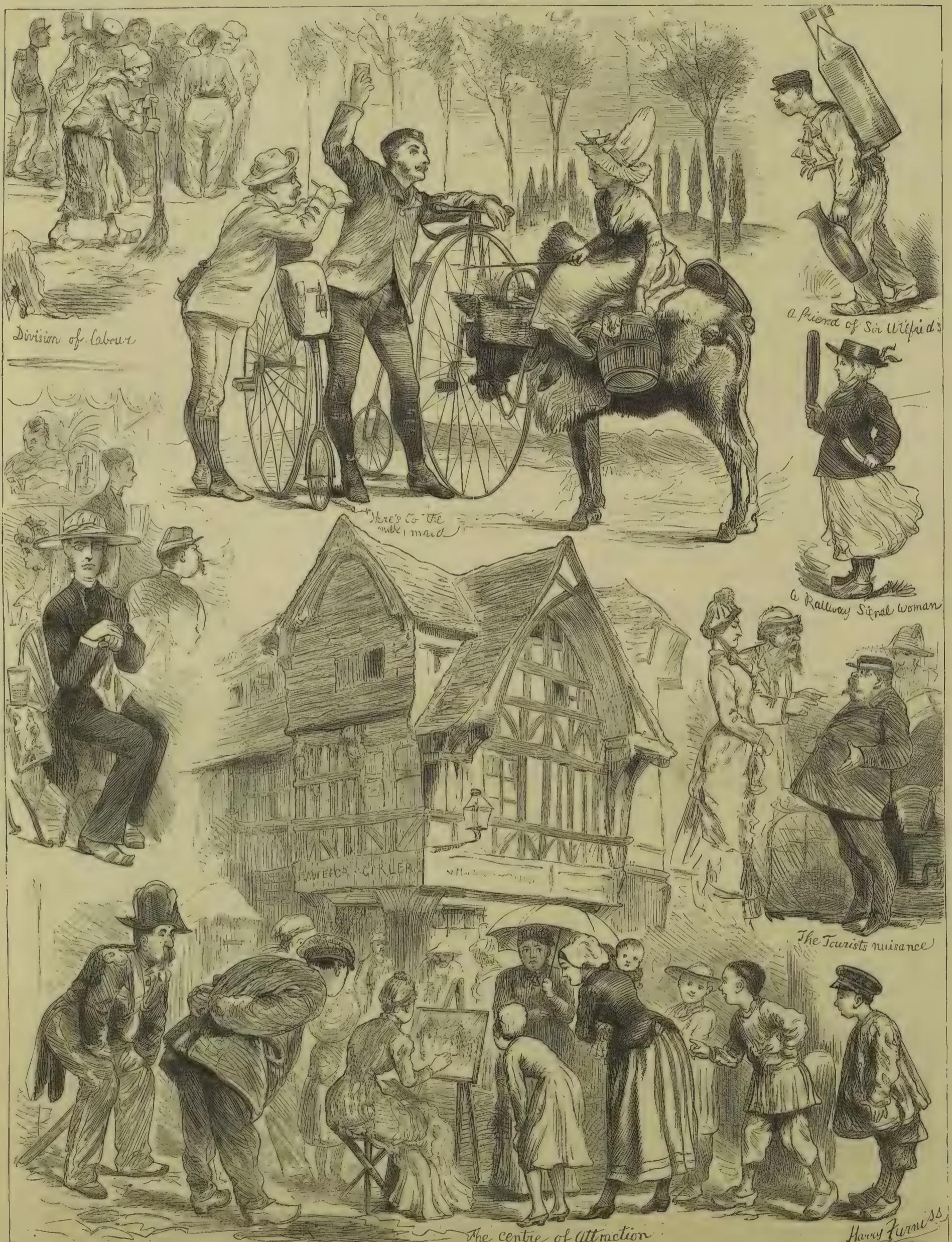
The local surroundings, a railway station, the back premises of an hotel, and several modern villas, all close to the Abbey, considerably spoil its aesthetic effect.

As for the architectural history of the Abbey, it is not "St. David's ruined pile," at all. King David I. of Scotland, who was canonised by the Pope and was afterwards called "a saint for the Crown," founded a Cistercian monastery in this place, and other religious convents at Dryburgh, Kelso, Jedburgh, and Holyrood, about the beginning of the twelfth century. No part of the building whose remains are now admired at Melrose is older than the fifteenth century. There was first an Old Melrose, founded by St. Aidan of Lindisfarne, at a short distance from the Melrose of which we speak. King David's Melrose Abbey, which must have been in the Norman style, was destroyed in 1322, by the English when they retreated from Scotland, after the final defeat of Edward II. by Robert Bruce. The Abbey was then rebuilt by King Robert, but in 1385, when Richard II. attempted another invasion of Scotland, the English again indulged their national spite and malice by destroying Melrose. It was again rebuilt, with the greatest magnificence, as we can now see, in the following century. The prevailing style is Gothic approaching to the Perpendicular, with an admixture of the Continental Flamboyant, and with profuse decorative sculpture, altogether of a foreign character. The English could not let it be; and in 1515, when Henry VIII. made war on Scotland, the Abbey was gutted by Sir Ralph Evers and Sir Brian Latou, who were soon afterwards defeated and killed by the Scots on Ancrum Moor. A few years later, there was another English invasion, led by the Earl of Hertford, when the work of wanton destruction was rendered more complete. The materials of the Abbey buildings were partly used for the houses of the village; what now remains is the south aisle of the church, part of the nave and part of the north aisle, the choir with its aisles, and the transepts with their naves. The nave and south aisle are much deformed by later erections, the place having been at one time converted to the use of the Presbyterian Kirk. The south transept has a noble window; but the east window, in the chancel, described by Sir Walter Scott, is really beautiful—by daylight, as well as by moonlight. Whether Michael Scott, the Wizard, is really buried here, or the heart of Robert Bruce, we cannot pretend to affirm.

## THE NEW ASTRONOMER ROYAL.

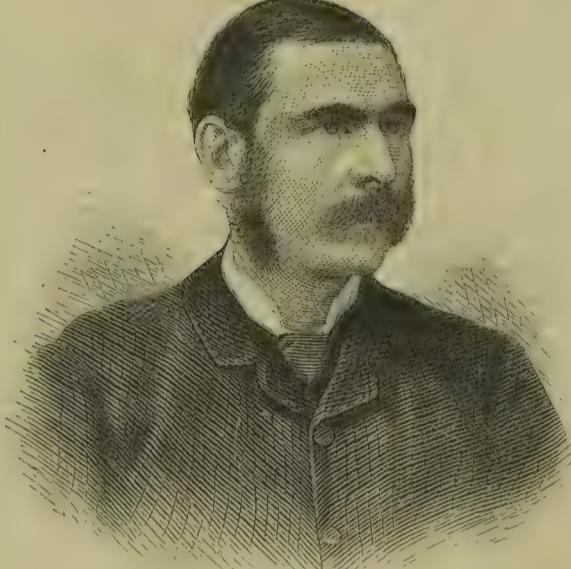
Mr. William Henry Mahony Christie, who has succeeded Sir George Airy in the office of Astronomer Royal at the Royal Observatory, Greenwich Park, was born on Oct. 1, 1845, at Woolwich. He is a younger son of the late Professor S. H. Christie, of the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, and formerly Secretary to the Royal Society. Mr. W. H. M. Christie was educated at King's College School, London; and at Trinity College, Cambridge, which he entered in 1861, having won a Minor Scholarship of that College; he subsequently gained a Foundation Scholarship, and was afterwards elected a Fellow of Trinity College. He took his degree of B.A. in 1868, as fourth wrangler in the Mathematical Tripos, and in 1871 proceeded to the M.A. degree. In 1870, Mr. Christie was appointed Chief Assistant at the Royal Observatory; and he has, during the past ten years, done special good service by contriving and introducing several valuable improvements in the scientific apparatus there in use; a new form of spectroscope, an instrument for determining the colours and brightness of the stars, a recording micrometer, and a polarising solar eye-piece, are to be mentioned as his inventions. In the recent address of the President of the British Association, at York, a passing reference was made to Mr. Christie's work in verifying the results obtained by Dr. Huggins, with regard to the motions of stars, as inferred from spectroscopic observations. The new Astronomer Royal has directed particular attention, at the Royal Observatory, both to spectroscopy and to photography, as a means of recording the observations. He is a Fellow of the Royal Society, and was elected Secretary of the Royal Astronomical Society last year. He contributed to the proceedings of the Royal Society, in March, 1877, a paper "on the magnifying power of the half-prism, as a means of obtaining great dispersion, and on the general theory of the half-prism spectroscope." To the monthly notices of the Royal Astronomical Society, he has furnished these; in June, 1873, a paper on the recording micrometer; in January, 1874, on the colour and brightness of stars, as measured with a new photometer; in May, 1875, on the determination of the scale in photographs of the Transit of Venus; in 1876 (January) on a new form of solar eye-piece; (May) on the displacement of lines in the spectra of stars; (November) on the effect of wear in the micrometer screws of the Greenwich Transit Circle; same year (December) on the gradation of light on the disk of Venus; in 1878 (January) on specular reflection from Venus; (June) on the existence of bright lines in the solar spectrum; in 1879 (January) on a phenomenon seen in the occultation of a star by the moon's bright limb; in 1880, November, on the spectrum of Hartwig's comet of that year; in 1881 (January) on Mr. Stone's alterations of Bessel's refractions; (May) on the flexure of the Greenwich transit circle, and some further remarks on Mr. Stone's alterations of Bessel's refractions; besides various papers on the Greenwich spectroscopic and photographic observations, communicated by the late Astronomer Royal; and a paper which will be found in the Memoirs of the Royal Astronomical Society, published in January, 1880, on the systematic errors of the Greenwich North Polar distances. Mr. Christie is also the founder and editor of a journal entitled "The Observatory, a Monthly Review of Astronomy," which has been published during the past four years; and he is author of the "Manual of Elementary Astronomy," published in 1875 by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

Our Portrait of the new Astronomer Royal is from a photograph by the London Stereoscopic Company.



## THE LATE MR. GEORGE CRUIKSHANK.

It will be remembered that, upon the death of this eminent artist, in February, 1878, his body was interred in Kensal-green Cemetery, with a funeral service attended by many friends and admirers, amongst whom were not a few well-known artists, authors, and amateurs of literature and of art. The Dean of St. Paul's had given his consent to have the remains of Mr. George Cruikshank placed in the crypt of the metropolitan Cathedral; but some repairs which were then in progress in that part of the building made it necessary to defer this procedure. The interment in Kensal-green Cemetery was therefore resorted to as a temporary arrangement, and, in November of the same year, the coffin was removed from that burial-ground to St. Paul's Cathedral. It was, when taken from the grave at Kensal-green on Nov. 29, conveyed first to the former residence of the deceased, 263, Hampstead-road, near Mornington-crescent. After staying there a short time, it was again put into the hearse, and went on to St. Paul's, followed by his widow, Mrs. George



MR. W. H. M. CHRISTIE, M.A., F.R.S.  
THE NEW ASTRONOMER ROYAL.—SEE PAGE 255.

Cruikshank, in a mourning-coach, and escorted by other carriages, and by four sergeants of the Volunteer Corps, of which Mr. George Cruikshank was formerly Lieutenant-Colonel. It arrived at St. Paul's about the time of the conclusion of the daily afternoon service, and was received by the Dean of St. Paul's, who read prayers while the coffin was lowered into the grave which had been prepared for it in the crypt. Mrs. George Cruikshank requested the well-known sculptor, Mr. John Adams-Acton, who had been one of her husband's friends, to design a monumental bust of him, which has lately been completed, and erected over his tomb in St. Paul's Cathedral, and an illustration of which is now presented to the readers of this journal.

The new high school for boys at Oxford, the foundation-stone of which was laid by Prince Leopold in April, 1880, will be opened by the Earl of Jersey next Thursday, the 15th inst., when the Mayor of the city, Mr. J. Stanley Lowe, will give a dinner to the Corporation.



MONUMENT OVER THE GRAVE OF GEORGE CRUIKSHANK,  
IN THE CRYPT OF ST. PAUL'S.

## THE LATE MR. TRELAWNY.

Some public notice has been taken of the death of one of Lord Byron's and Shelley's friends during their residence in Italy, and a companion of Byron also in his last visit to Greece, when the poet finally devoted himself to aiding the Greek struggle for national independence. This was Mr. Edward John Trelawny, who has just passed away at Sompting, near Shoreham, Sussex, in the eighty-ninth year of his age. A member of an old Cornish family, the Trelawneys of Trelawny, he was born in 1792. We read in Count Gamba's "Narrative of Byron's Last Journey to Greece" that in the summer of 1823 Mr. Trelawny joined him, at his invitation, from Florence, and became one of about a dozen persons who formed his Lordship's body-guard. He embarked with him at Genoa, and reached Cephalonia early in August, and crossed with him to Ithaca. Along with Mr. Hamilton Browne, he acted the part of a diplomatic envoy



THE LATE MR. E. J. TRELAWNY.

from Lord Byron to the Greek Government, communicating to them his own intentions and those of the London committee with respect to the liberation of Greece; but he had the mortification to find that his intended efforts were long thwarted by the jealousies of rival chiefs and parties. It was not till the first week in the year 1824 that, a loan having been arranged through friends in England, Lord Byron and his party arrived at Missolonghi. The story of the events which followed has been told by many writers. During the last month or two of Byron's life Mr. Trelawny was not with him, being engaged as aide-de-camp to one of the Greek chiefs named Odysseus, and dividing his time between Athens and Epirus. He was sent for when Lord Byron's illness threatened to prove fatal; but he did not reach Missolonghi in time to see him, except in his coffin. Mr. Trelawny contributed largely out of his own means, and by his personal exertions, to the abortive campaign which ended thus sadly. He bore testimony, however, to the magic influence of Lord Byron's name in



DISCUSSING THE NEW IRISH LAND ACT.—SEE NEXT PAGE.

raising the loan in England to pay the cost of the effort, till it seemed that the poet's death crushed the hopes of its contributors and their interest in the cause. Mr. Trelawny lived for many years in London, where his tall figure and very expressive face were well known. He was the author of "Recollections of Shelley and Byron," published in 1858, and of "Records of Shelley, Byron, &c.," published in 1878, describing in minute detail the circumstances which accompanied the death of Shelley, in 1822. He was with Byron, Shelley, and Williams on that eventful morning; and he declares that while Byron's boat, on attempting to leave the harbour at Leith, was detained at the last moment for some port-clearance formalities, Shelley's boat went out, but was soon lost sight of; and that when it was discovered it had on its starboard quarter a large hole, apparently made by the prow of another boat, which had run it down.

Our portrait of Mr. Trelawny is from a photograph by Mr. Fradelle, of Regent-street.

#### DISCUSSING THE IRISH LAND ACT.

Our Artist in Ireland has sketched the attitudes and gestures of a small family party, with a neighbour or two, discussing the topic of most urgent interest at the present time. The Commissioners appointed to put the Land Act into execution have entered upon the business of their office at 24, Upper Merrion-street, Dublin. They have issued a circular, which states very clearly and precisely the great and beneficial effects of the new law upon the legal position of Irish tenant farmers.

#### A WELSH CONGRESS.

The National Eisteddfod of Wales was held last week at Merthyr Tydfil. It began on Tuesday, as was reported in our last issue.

On the following day there was a large influx of visitors to Merthyr, and, in the absence of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, the Rev. John Griffith, Rector of Tydfil, presided. He gave an address, which was very heartily received on account of the national warmth which characterised it. He paid a graceful compliment to the merits of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, and, in defending Eisteddfodic meetings, said the only gatherings which at all resembled them were those which took place about 3000 years ago, during the period of the Olympian games. The object of both was the same. Until the time that the Welsh choir took the 1000-guinea prize at the Crystal Palace, everybody sneered at the Eisteddfod, after which it became fashionable. He maintained that it was the Eisteddfod that had made the Welsh people so musical. He summed up the Eisteddfod as a huge literary competitive examination, in which none but working men took part, and which had made the Welsh peasant literary above all the peasantry of the world. Of what other nation but the Welsh could it be said that its periodical literature was the product of the talents and energy of the working man. He counselled his English friends not to laugh at the Eisteddfod. He maintained that the Welsh way of enjoyment at the Eisteddfod was far superior to the English; and, replying to the remark that these gatherings were held for the maintenance of the Welsh language, he broadly asserted that the Cymric tongue would exist as long as the world. It had plenty of strong, stiff backbone and plenty of grit, and needed no patronising. When the world came to an end there would be some

corner of the earth that would answer in no other language than Welsh. The President strongly deprecated the view taken by Mr. Shaw, and argued that Mr. Shaw's contention that Wales had no literature, ancient or modern, was out of all keeping with fact. He also expressed his deep indignation at the antagonism of Mr. D. Davies, M.P., and an eminent Baptist minister, to Eisteddfodau. The argument that they led to immoralities was most inaccurate and misleading. In conclusion, the President expatiated upon the power which the Eisteddfod had proved itself to possess in ameliorating the moral and social condition of the Principality. The competitions were then proceeded with, and the chairing of the bard was observed with the customary formalities.

On Thursday, the 1st inst., Mr. H. Richard, M.P., presided, and in the course of an address said he hoped the Welsh people would be united in asking from the Government such arrangements as would best promote the object they had in view—namely, the education of their fellow-countrymen. The prize of six guineas for the best ode in Welsh on Chairing of the Bard, giving the origin and history of the rites, was awarded to Mr. John Jones. Mr. C. Wilkins obtained the prize of £21 and a gold medal for the best history of the literature of Monmouthshire and Glamorganshire. Mr. R. T. Hughes, London, was awarded the prize for musical composition; and the five-guinea prize for an elegy on Joan Emlyn, the popular Welsh bard, was divided between Thalamus and Cenlwydd Williams, two Welsh ministers. The Tredegar band took an eighteen-guinea prize in an orchestral competition.

The meeting concluded yesterday week. Archdeacon Griffiths, Llandaff, presiding, gave a brief address, in the course of which he expressed a hope that the Welsh people would carry out the spirit as well as the letter of the Welsh Sunday Closing Bill. About 10,000 persons assembled in the afternoon to hear the choral contest for a prize of £100 and a gold medal for the conductor. Six choirs competed, whose numbers varied from 170 to 280. Dr. Parry, Mr. Curwen, and Ivander were the adjudicators. The Tredegar Choir, Rhondda Valley, under the leadership of Mr. Prosser, gained the prize. Dr. Parry said this was the grandest choral competition that had ever taken place in Wales. Watcyn Wynn Brynaman was awarded £21 and gold medal for best poem on "Life." A five-guinea pedal harp prize was divided between Miss Jones (Carmarthen) and Mr. Baker (Caerphilly). Four competitors sent in compositions for a cantata prize, but none was deemed worthy.

#### BENEVOLENT OBJECTS.

At Greenock, on Tuesday the Earl of Shaftesbury was presented with an address from the Corporation as a mark of appreciation of his life-long work as a Christian philanthropist, and especially of his efforts to improve the condition of the labouring classes.

A bazaar in aid of the Aldershot Soldiers' Homes and the Chatham Soldiers' and Seamen's Home and Institute, was opened on Tuesday by the Lady Mayoress at the Centenary Hall, Bishopton-street.

A Printers' Festival, in aid of the building fund of the London Society of Compositors, will be held at the Alexandra Palace this (Saturday) afternoon. The entertainments include theatrical and circus performances and a Tonic Sol-Fa fete.

One of the latest and most satisfactory developments of

benevolence is the establishment in the beautiful neighbourhood of Babacombe, Devon, of a "House of Rest," intended for women in business who find it necessary to recruit their powers by a temporary sojourn in pure air by the seaside. Admission to the house is by subscribers' tickets, or, for those who can afford it, by a moderate weekly payment. The latter class showed a considerable increase last year, when 143 visitors were received.

An unusually good amateur concert was given at Wells on the 26th ult., under the auspices of the Bishop of Bath and Wells and Lady Arthur Hervey, in aid of the Wells Coffee and Reading Room. The performers—Lady Charlotte and Lady Octavia Legge, Miss Ellicot, Mrs. Downing, Miss Elmslie, Mr. Medlycott, the Rev. F. Skey, with the members of the Wells Musical Association—all did well; but the singing of one young lady, Miss Beatrice Hervey, was of an excellence rare in the concert-room. The concert-room was crowded, and the proceeds have materially assisted the fund for the coffee-room. The bazaar which was held for the same purpose in the ancient crypt at the Palace, Wells, proved very successful notwithstanding unfavourable weather. The magnificent crypt was brilliantly lighted, and presented a very attractive scene. Amongst the stall-holders were Lady Arthur Hervey, Lady Leggo, Lady Constance Bouvier, Miss Beatrice Hervey, and Captain and Mrs. Sherston.

During the present summer and autumn the Council of the Club and Institute Union have in various ways sought to encourage healthy and invigorating forms of recreation for the members of the clubs in London, and trophies for the latter and prizes for individual members have been offered for competition in cricket, rowing, athletics, rifle-shooting, and swimming. The last two are open to country as well as London clubs, and as there are eighty-six clubs affiliated to the Union in the metropolis alone, it will be seen how large a number of persons are thus encouraged to take part in these manly and English sports. During the long evenings of winter the same society seeks to encourage mental culture by offering prizes for systematic reading, and for writing on social and industrial questions. For the first, works on history are lent for home perusal, and written examinations are held on their contents. As regards exercise in writing essays, Lord Francis Hervey has consented to renew his prizes. Other educational help is provided by the services of honorary lecturers at the clubs and by the circulation of the books belonging to the excellent library of the Union, which are sent to all parts of the kingdom in boxes of thirty volumes.

The governors of the Akroyd Trust have elected to the scholarship reserved by the Commissioners in 1874 for the kin of the founder, Mr. Julian de Kestre Harken, of University College, Oxford. The will of the founder is dated 1518, and the present beneficiary is twelfth in descent.

The winter session of the Charterhouse Science and Art School and Literary Institute will, under the presidency of the Rev. Henry Swann, M.A., begin on the 24th inst. Last session 700 students availed themselves of the privileges afforded by this institution, and of this number nearly 500 presented themselves for examination, and were successful in obtaining one hundred Queen's prizes awarded by the Science and Art Department. At a nominal fee, instruction of a practical character is given in most of the sciences, while in art, at an equally low rate, students, under the direction of four competent instructors, can be advanced in their studies.

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A CORACLE-RACE ON THE SEVERN, AT IRONBRIDGE, SHROPSHIRE.

## A CORACLE-RACE ON THE SEVERN.

The use of small light boats, formed by stretching tarpaulin canvas, or other waterproof stuff, upon a frame of basket-work, is one of the ancient customs of Wales. Their name of "coracles" may, perhaps, be derived from the leather or hide which was formerly employed for their material of construction. They are not unlike, in shape, and in their floating and carrying qualities, the ingenious "collapsible" or folding-up boats,

invented by the Rev. J. Berthon, which are made of indiarubber cloth, with a few rods and thwart-pieces, and may be put up in a bundle weighing 48 lb. Coracles are frequently seen on the Teify at Cardigan, on the Towy, at Carmarthen, and likewise on the Usk and the Wye. A correspondent at Ironbridge, in Shropshire, Mr. Owen Gibbons, sends us a Sketch of the Coracle-race that came off there on the 29th ult., when there was a local holiday festival, with a variety of amusements on land and water. It will be observed that the coracle boatman does not row,

but uses a single broad paddle at the prow of his little vessel, which is only about four feet long from stem to stern, and three feet broad. It is often carried on the back, hung by a strap fastened to the midship seat, while the paddle is stuck through two holes in the gunwales, as is shown in that carried by one of the men on the river-bank. Such a figure, viewed in the rear, makes rather a funny sight, like a tortoise walking upright with his shell. As the coracle is not easily navigated up-stream, it frequently has to be brought ashore.



THE LATE FIRE AT THE CORNER OF BREAD-STREET, CHEAPSIDE.—SEE NEXT PAGE.

## GREAT FIRE IN CHEAPSIDE.

Several large fires have taken place in London since the middle of last week. That which destroyed the buildings at the corner of Bread-street, Cheapside, on Thursday week, is the subject of one of our Illustrations. The corner house was new, and the lower floors were occupied by Messrs. T. Foster and Co., wine, spirit, and tea merchants; the upper part by the London Glove Manufactory. The building was four stories high above the shop floor, and extended nearly 100 ft. down Bread-street. The cause of the fire is stated to be an explosion of gas, arising, it is supposed, from a man examining the meter on the second floor. At ten minutes to three o'clock in the afternoon, flames were seen coming out of one of the upper windows. In a few minutes the fire had seized the whole building from top to bottom, burning upwards and downwards at the same time. The flames gathered strength from below in the stores of spirits, and bursting across Bread-street to the house occupied by Messrs. Cow, Hill, and Co., india-rubber manufacturers, set that place on fire from the outside. In the rear of this rubber factory stand Messrs. Copesake's warehouses, running the whole length from Bread-street to Bow Church-yard. If once the fire had attacked that place, the greatest danger would have been involved to a number of warehouses around. The Fire Brigade worked energetically, under the direction of Superintendent Gatchouse, to prevent the conflagration spreading westward along Cheapside, or southward down Bread-street. In this, happily, they succeeded; but the more inflammable stock of Messrs. Cow, Hill, and Co. so attracted the flames that no efforts could prevent the material from lighting up. The three combustibles, gas, spirits, and india-rubber, defied all efforts to overcome them. After an hour's burning, the fire at Messrs. Foster's burnt itself out by destroying everything within its reach. The whole premises from the floor to the roof were destroyed; all that remained were the walls, and the iron girders across where the floors had been. The four upper floors of the premises belonging to Messrs. Cow were almost burnt out, and the houses in Bread-street occupied by Messrs. James and Co., pianoforte dealers, Mr. Townend, and Messrs. Bowdage and Co., hatters. One of the firemen, named Wheatley, was badly hurt by a falling wall and another by falling off a ladder.

## ISLE OF MAN SKETCHES.

That remarkable little island of the North Irish Sea, equidistant from Liverpool and Glasgow, which is yearly becoming more generally known as a pleasant and salubrious resort of summer visitors, is again made to yield a few subjects for the Artist's pencil. "Ellan Vannin," as she is fondly called by the Mauxmen, is a goodly Cow with a Calf of her own—the very much smaller islet which dangles at her south-western extremity, and which is delineated in the first of these Sketches. The "Calf," which is separated from the mother island by a channel five or six hundred yards wide, is about five miles in circumference, and is hilly, rising to 470 ft. in height. Its grassy downs afford pasture for sheep; but there is little or no cultivation, and hardly any trees. From this islet a striking view is obtained of the tremendous cliffs about Spanish Head, the nearest coast of Man, and of Brada Head to the northward, beyond the bay of Port Erin. The Welsh and Irish mountains can be seen in other directions. Round the south-west promontory lies Port St. Mary, a great rendezvous of the boats employed in the herring fishery; and there begins the wide sweep of Poolvash Bay, the beach of which claims the attention of geologists, by its tokens of a submerged forest, and by its curious rock stratification. Next this, on the south coast, is the political capital of the island, Castletown, a mere seaside village, with the grim old feudal structure of Castle Rushen, now the common gaol, overlooking the House of Keys, or Parliament House of the insular legislature.

The social and business capital is Douglas, seated on a beautiful open bay of the east coast, in full sight of the Cumberland mountains. The part of the town approaching the quay and market-place is very old-fashioned, and has a rather foreign aspect, as shown in our Artist's Sketch; but there are terraces of neat new houses and villas along the sunny shore of the bay. This is the place for a month's or a week's sojourn in the fine-weather season; and the railway soon takes you across the island, to Castletown or to Peel, with its fine old ruins of Peel Castle and St. German's Cathedral, or to Ramsey, in the northern district. But the distances are short everywhere, ten or twelve or fifteen miles; and it is worth while to go by the old roads, for the scenery of the interior of the island is even more interesting than its rock-bound shores.

There are several mountains approaching 2000 ft. in height, North Barrule being 1812 ft., while Snaefell is 2034 ft. They have not, indeed, much beauty or grace of form. South Barrule is said, in a contemplative letter by the unfortunate James Stanley, seventh Earl of Derby, on the political troubles of his time, to command views of England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland, from one point on its summit. Snowdon, or the mountain of Holyhead in Anglesey, could probably be discerned in clear weather; the distance is less than fifty miles. On the other sides of the island, the Mull of Galloway is only half that distance, while the distances from the English and the Irish coasts are equal, being thirty-one miles. The Mourne mountains around Carlingford Bay, Criffel and other heights in Kirkcudbrightshire, and the peaks of Skiddaw and Helvellyn, are seen with startling distinctness. One feels oneself placed on a detached piece of the United Kingdom, in this inland sea of the British islands, looking to the north, south, east, and west, at the shores of the ancient Three Kingdoms and the Principality, which compose our national realm. It was a most convenient position for the Danes and the Norsemen, who came in their war-ships, above nine hundred years ago, led by the famous King Orry, and subdued the Celtic princes of Man. The island kept its independence till the Plantagenet reigns. The existing population is half Celtic and half Norse; the political institutions wholly Scandinavian. A Celtic language, resembling the Erse more than the Welsh or the Gaelic, is still much spoken in the island; and there is no end of silly popular legends about mermaids and phantom dogs, and a sort of Demon-Gorilla, called the "Phynnoddery," which catches girls in the dark. Make-believe superstition is the peculiar Manx humour; the people are, nevertheless, shrewd and sober, strong Protestants, and not unlike the natives of the Hebrides in their ways and manners.

The interior highland recesses of the island, amongst the wild glens that intersect the mountain groups between Douglas, or Peel, and Ramsey, including those of Sartfell, Sliev Farrane, Sliev Reay, Snaefell, and Sliev Monagh, afford much picturesque and romantic scenery. In the southern and eastern districts, as at Foxdale and at Laxey, the streams have become defiled with the refuse of lead-mines. Sulby Glen is already associated with the starch manufacture, but it has not yet lost its natural character. There are several cascades, or waterfalls, quite worth going to see, though not to be compared to those of North Wales. Balla-

glass, on the stream named the Cornah, which flows down from North Barrule on the east coast, is one of those delineated in our Artist's Sketches. The Rhenass waterfall, in Glen Helen, though a small concern, is well set off by the scenery immediately around it. Nothing in the Isle of Man is on a scale of mighty vastness; but its miniature Highlands are so accessible, when once the tourist has landed from the Liverpool steam-boat, or that which makes the shorter voyage from Barrow-in-Furness, that he will easily get much variety of entertainment for the eye and mind, with very little fatigue, or cost of time and money.

## THE HOT SPRINGS OF ICELAND.

"The Tourist Abroad," at this season of the year, has been supposed, in a recent notice of his movements, to be visiting, perhaps, that northern island of remote Scandinavian history, where Skaptar Jökul and Mount Hecla are imagined to be always spitting flames against the icy blasts of the Arctic Circle; the reality, we understand, being of a far milder and tamer description. Iceland is, however, a country of rare and curious physical conditions; but its volcanic phenomena are insignificant compared with those of the Sandwich Islands; while its hot springs, Geysirs, or intermittent upcast fountains, and deposits of sulphur or silicious paste, are far exceeded by similar freaks of nature in America, in the Philippines, and in New Zealand. The proofs, indeed, of ancient and extinct volcanic forces in Iceland, especially in its fields and cliffs of lava, are truly stupendous, though probably quite equalled in other regions of the globe. They may serve to give us an idea of the past geological action of igneous eruptions, in formerly producing the huge masses of basalt, trap, granite, and other rocks of an extremely ancient date, which are found in the British islands. As for the subterranean hot waters, and their visible outbursts in jets of steam or boiling water, they will continue to astonish and amuse the visitors to Iceland, from this and other European nations.

It is a journey of seventy miles, or two days, from Reykjavik, the seaport and only town, where the tourists were seen mounting their ponies, in our previous Illustration, to the principal exhibition of Geysirs, at a place called Haukadalr. There, on the slope of a small hill crested with cliffs of trap, overlooking a vale that descends to the Hvita or White River valley, is a piece of ground, less than half a mile square, containing all the Geysirs which are usually visited. The lower part of this ground is a grassy meadow, in which are found a number of wells and springs of hot water, each surrounded by a silicious incrustation. You can immerse a saucpan or a bag of eggs in the boiling water, and get your dinner cooked free of expense or trouble, as the Maories of New Zealand do in their village of Ohinemutu, on the shore of Lake Rotorua. This simple culinary performance, so wondrously favoured by Nature, is the subject of one of our Iceland Sketches.

The atmosphere of the whole place is loaded with steam, and there is a pretty strong smell of sulphur. The water also tastes of sulphur, but is by no means unwholesome to drink, rather medicinal than otherwise, and beautifully clear to look at. We described the Great Geysir two or three weeks ago; it is a big saucer, of 70 ft. diameter and 4 ft. depth, raised upon a circular mound; and in the centre of its bottom is a hole, 10 ft. wide, said to be 83 ft. deep, which twice or thrice a day casts up a fountain of hot water, to the height of 60 ft. or 70 ft. A hundred yards from the Great Geysir is the Great Strökr, which means in Icelandic speech "the Great Churn." This is a hole in the ground, of less regular shape, which contains hot water, as in a well, the surface of the water ordinarily 12 ft. or more below the level of the surrounding ground. There is an eruption of the Strökr, by its natural action, at intervals of about half a day, as in the Geysirs of the neighbourhood. But it has been observed that this process can be invited, or rather provoked, by throwing a quantity of turf, or earth or stones, down into the well; and the effect is ludicrous, as though the subterranean monster were choked or sickened, and had to vomit from mere disgust. There is a Little Strökr as well as a Great Strökr; and so there are a Great Geysir and a Little Geysir. But these active springs will probably become exhausted in the course of time, and their force is already much less than it formerly was. The upper part of the vale and hill, by the great accumulation of silicious matter, shows that immense streams of subterranean hot water, forming large pools and cascades, like those of Rotomahana in New Zealand, were at one time poured forth at a higher level, and with far greater pressure. The Yellowstone Park district of North America, near the Rocky Mountains, in Wyoming Territory, is the most marvellous example of this nature that exists upon earth.

## THE VOLUNTEERS.

During the first ten months of the current Volunteer year there have been 587 retirements of Volunteer combatant officers, and 630 new appointments.

The summer drills of the Volunteers with the regular troops at Aldershot, which began Aug. 6, came to a close last Saturday with an official inspection by Major-General the Duke of Connaught, of the provisional battalion, under Lieutenant-Colonel Du Plat Taylor, which was attached to his Royal Highness's brigade for eight days. At the conclusion of the movements his Royal Highness addressed the battalion, and complimented the men on the proficiency attained and on their general good behaviour. During the four weeks nearly 5000 officers and men enjoyed the benefit of association for drill purposes with the line regiment, the Duke of Connaught, Sir Henry Havelock-Allan, and Major-General Spurgen (the commanders of the respective brigades), besides General Sir Daniel Lysons and other distinguished officers, bearing testimony to the rapid advances made in drill, discipline, and bearing of the representation, which has comprised battalions and detachments from eleven counties in England—the most distant being Lancashire, Cheshire, the Isle of Man, Dorset, Derby, and Wilts. The metropolis (parts of Kent, Essex, Surrey, Middlesex, London, and the Tower Hamlets) furnished the remainder.

Yesterday week the Rifle Association meeting at Carmarthen, which lasted throughout the week, concluded with the Wimbledon competition for selecting ten representatives of the county in Queen's Prize and China Cup contests next year. Ten shots at 500 yards range were fired, the chief score being forty-five out of a possible fifty, made by Private Thomas Jenkins, whose last seven shots were successive bull's-eyes.

Captain G. Fred. Harris (the Buffs) has been presented by the officers of the 21st Middlesex (Finsbury) with a massive silver and ebony casket upon his retirement as Adjutant of the regiment. The casket, which is a splendid work of art, bears upon the front the following inscription:—"G. Fred. Harris, Esq., Captain the Buffs, Adjutant of the Finsbury Rifles, as a souvenir from officers of that regiment; who desire to express their sincere regard for a most able and indefatigable officer, warm-hearted and genial comrade, and their deep regret at the severe loss the regiment will sustain by his retirement. 1881."

## POETRY.

Blank verse, such as that in which *Milicent*: a poem, by E. Fairfax Byrnie (G. Kegan Paul and Co.), is written, may not be quite so intelligible as the prose in which romances are usually set before the public, but it is certainly more agreeable and a far more suitable vehicle for the conveyance of sentimental ideas. And "Milicent" is to all intents and purposes a romance, of a very sentimental kind, which, but for the writer's evidently poetical nature and evidently familiar acquaintance with the art of versification, would probably have appeared in the form of two or three volumes of prose, after the ordinary fashion of novelists, instead of some three hundred or fewer pages of easily-read and easily-flowing verse. The story, indeed, has a plot whereof the main incident, the disappearance and supposed loss of a will, has for many a long day been a favourite among novelists, who have used, not to say abused, it freely, if not unmercifully. The poem opens with a sort of rhapsody addressed to love, followed by a prettily described picture of a solitary maiden who sits watching a summer evening fade away and gives her thoughts full range the while. The solitary maiden is, of course, Milicent, the heroine of the romance; and the poem resolves itself for the most part into a study of her character, which is intended, perhaps, to teach once more the lesson taught from time immemorial of woman's superiority, as a being capable of the truest, highest, most self-sacrificing love, over more ignoble man. The reader is more likely to be impressed with the angelic disposition, reflections, and behaviour of the heroine, than with the adequacy of the causes suggested for her devotion towards two or three full-grown men, let alone women, to whom she becomes a sort of confidential nurse and moral protectress. It appears, at the very outset of the poem, that she has suffered herself, under a dangerous pretence of mere friendship, to give away her whole heart; the recipient, the unconscious recipient, being a man of some worth, indeed, but wholly unworthy of her and incapable of understanding her elevation, whether mental or moral. He blurts out to her one day that he, who is supposed to be a man of family and the legal heir to vast estates, has really no name at all, being the illegitimate son of his father, who has certainly made a will leaving him the property, but expects him to marry a certain Viola, the heiress-at-law, that he loves and is prepared to marry the young lady, and he requests Milicent, for friendship's sake, to be his medium of communication with Viola. This is a situation calculated to try the heroine most cruelly; but she comes out of the ordeal as pure gold out of the fire. She is nearly killed, either accidentally, or, it is almost hinted, designedly, by the man she loves, though he does not know that he is loved; still she serves him faithfully. She even performs the hardest of all tasks for a woman, she does her best to heal a breach between him and his thoughtless, volatile Viola; to her he owes the recovery of his father's will, which had been lost or missing, so that he was reduced to penlessness as well as namelessness; and when at last the scales drop from his eyes, when he sees, as he thinks, how matters lie, and offers her his hand and heart and vast estates, she plucks her old love up by the roots, she feels how incompatible are their natures, she relinquishes him to the more congenial Viola, and she devotes herself to a love far purer and sublimer than that of earth, though pure and sublime as her own. This is a lofty conception of character, and it is worked out with earnest intensity of purpose, expressed very often with real poetical power. Some of the incidents of the story may appear wild and even ludicrous, some of the utterances may appear obscure to the verge of Cimmerian darkness, some of the epithets may recall the memory of "Cupid's crimson motion"; but the poem is a composition of no mean order, as regards both matter and form.

Everybody should take the earliest opportunity of reading *Eugene Onéguine*: by Alexander Pushkin; translated from the Russian by Lieutenant-Colonel Spalding (Macmillan and Co.), and of reading it with attention and a proper understanding of what the work really is. It is an English translation, claiming to be the first complete English translation, of that which is considered the chief among the poetical compositions of a great Russian poet, the greatest, as some authorities hold, of all Russian poets. The difficulties with which the translator must have had to contend are quite appalling to think of, and might have daunted the stoutest heart. Not only was it hopeless sometimes to make even an attempt to transfer to the English lines the musical rhythm of the original Russian, but national customs, wholly unintelligible outside the country to which they belong and involving the employment of peculiar words and phrases, incapable of equivalent expression in a foreign tongue, would be sure to be, as they are, turned to purpose frequently by a national poet, to the additional perplexity of the translator and consequent bewilderment of whosoever might read the translation. But the translator was not to be baffled; and, rugged as his versification occasionally is, he has succeeded in producing a work which it is a pleasure, as it is almost a duty also, to read. By means of notes and by certain more or less ingenious devices he has thrown light upon dark places and cleared away obstacles of the kind already alluded to; and all this is of the greater importance in that Pushkin is remarkable for the numerous, faithful, minutely graphic descriptions he introduces of social life among the Russians both of town and country. Pushkin has another great claim upon the attention of English readers; he has undisguisedly, and almost avowedly, formed himself upon the model of Lord Byron, who was the object of his deep admiration as well as partial imitation. But Pushkin had too much innate power and was too profoundly Russian at heart to become a mere plagiarist or copyist; the voice is the voice of Jacob, though the hands may be the hands of Esau; it is Pushkin singing a song of his own composing, though it may be Byron, his master, whose method he has naturally caught, controlling his performance, and even playing the accompaniment. Nobody can fail to see in the poem under consideration that it is perfectly original and Russian, wherever it is not merely human and universal, at the source; but nobody, again, can fail to see that the manner of treatment is that of him who wrote "Childe Harold," "Don Juan," "Bepo," and "The Giaour." There is in both poets the same cynicism, a cynicism of conviction rather than of disposition, a morbid profession of depravity, together with a transparent inclination towards all that is good and noble; a sort of petulant perversity which drives them in the wrong direction out of sheer disgust at what they encounter in their impulses towards the right, and, if it may be said with all deference and diffidence, a paradoxical timidity which prevents them, who are bold enough to defy the proprieties of society, from openly advocating or exemplifying in their own persons an utter disregard of the conventionalities, however absurd and however plainly they see the absurdity, which regulate the conduct of men of the world, so that one of the latter would feel bound to shoot a friend sooner than confess a fault or argue a question. There is also in both poets the same tendency to mingle doggerel and vulgar slang with the most exquisite poetry, to fly off at a tangent from the sublime to the ridiculous, or conversely, and

to delight, as it were, in communicating to the reader a sudden shock by concluding a noble passage with an ignoble remark, as if, contrary to the precept of Horace, they would finish off the portrait of a lovely woman by giving her the tail of a fish. Both poets, moreover, were of aristocratic origin and aristocrats in grain, though their poetic natures tugged them inevitably in a democratic direction politically; and perhaps this fact had as much to do as anything else with the attraction exercised by the English nobleman upon the well-born Russian. Both poets, once more, died prematurely, and in a fashion that savours of romance; but the hardy Russian, who might have lived to any age, had the more tragic end: he was killed in a duel by his wife's sister's husband. And what gives additional interest to the poem under consideration is that it contains an almost prophetic, and, of course, involuntarily prophetic description of the affair, with all its details, in which the poet fell.

Quaintness, as regards the "get up," is the main characteristic of *Poems*: by J. W. Gilbart-Smith, B.A., Christ Church, Oxford (Field and Tuer); for the paper, the type, the covers, all are quaint. The poems are described as "satirical, philosophical, and Arcadian;" and such a description is a little quaint. Quaint, again, is the author's fancy for dedicating his work to a fair lady whom he has never yet seen, or at any rate known, but upon whom he confidently counts to come forward at the proper time, accept his hand and heart (together with all the worldly goods with which he may be able to endow her), and supply him with subjects for the employment of his riper muse. What he will do, when she appears upon the scene, with the other lady from whom he steals kisses in the very first poem, it is painful to contemplate; but one may hope that there will be no action for breach of promise. The poems, on the whole, would be best described, perhaps, by the epithet "young;" the versification is smooth, and sometimes musical; the expressions are sometimes pretty, and even striking; the sentiments are sometimes illuminated by a flash of bright and surprising fancy. There is something satirical, something philosophical, something Arcadian in them: they are not much, if at all, inferior to the early productions of many distinguished poets, and there is no saying to what height the author may attain, when the lady who is to inspire his more mature lays reveals herself and begins her duties. Under her fostering care he may become more famous, in his respective branches of composition, than Juvenal, Lucretius, and Theocritus, or, to come nearer home, than Thomas Moore, on whose lines, rather than on those of any ancient classic, one would imagine that he must be fashioned.

If it be not the note of true, genuine poetry that is sounded, again and again, in *Songs and Sonnets of Spring-time*: by Constance C. W. Naden (C. Kegan Paul, and Co.), then the imitation is good enough to impose upon even an experienced ear. The singer does not attempt any high flight, into the regions where Maenian Homer, or Mantuan Virgil, or Florentine Dante, or our own Milton, was as much at home as the mighty eagle is among the clouds; but on the lower slopes of Parnassus, where the air is musical with the lyric measures, she may surely take her place in the melodious company. She has feeling, strong as well as tender; she has fancy, bright and playful as well as dark, terrible, and pathetic; she has aspirations of an elevated sort, she is full of thoughts that arise in her, and she is capable of expressive, passionate, graceful, and tuneful utterances. She seems to have a special gift for writing easily in ballad-form, with its springy lilt, its quick movement, and its vivid picturesqueness. She appears, moreover, to be skilled in the art of translation, and the specimens she has given of her skill bear witness to her taste as well as to her ability; they are versions of a few songs, or ballads, or the like, written by Schiller and others in their native German, with which she has evidently more than a bowing acquaintance. She has even gone so far as to write a poem in that language, and she dedicates it to a gentleman to whom the task may be left of deciding how far, if at all, it fails to correspond with the usages of Schiller and his compatriots.

There is something so very fantastic in the first piece among the various contents of *A Pageant, and Other Poems*: by Christina G. Rossetti (Macmillan and Co.), that it is as if the Muse had appeared in the guise of Ophelia when she decked herself with strange garlands and died, like the swan, in a burst of wild melody. *Sonat certe Deam*, however; it is undoubtedly the voice of the Muse in person, though she may be a little dishevelled and more than a little inclined to give up tuneful measures for a temporary jingle. There are higher flights, of course, than those which are to be met with in the fanciful production wherein the personified months, the supposititious performers in the "pageant," go through all manner of antics and sing versicles which bear a close resemblance to nursery rhymes and other doggerel. There are, for instance, many religious sonnets, remarkable for the fervid glow of their sentiments, for the conceits—using word in the old and not disparaging sense—in which they abound, for their forcible diction, and for their elegance of construction. And other specimens of song there are, some longer, some shorter, some of the earth earthy, others of heaven heavenly, to which the best of all terms to apply is effusions; for they seem literally to be poured forth, without effort and sometimes indeed without method, as liquid gushes forth when its place of confinement is pierced. There is pathos in many, sweetness in most; the prevailing characteristic, however, is impetuosity, as if the singer rolled out the notes at random, caring little, so that they be musical, whether the theme be distinctly marked or too difficult and mysterious for ordinary powers of apprehension. Hide and seek is a pleasant game enough; but plain persons are apt to consider it out of place in the domain of true poetry.

Anonymous authorship is one of the peculiarities appertaining to *Moods* (Glasgow: James Maclehose), and homeliness of style is another. Sound sense, rather than tuneful sound, distinguishes the contents. Indeed, but that it has pleased the author to put his observations in the form of rhymes, there seems to be no particular reason why the metrical arrangement should have been adopted. Still, didactic remarks, like certain portions of the liturgy, may, no doubt, be said or sung; and if a gentleman prefers to sing them, nobody can offer any unanswerable objection. Nor, in the present instance, is it to be inferred that there is any great fault to be found with the versification; it is a little rugged occasionally, that is all. And it is well known that many writers who are numbered among the poets, such as Juvenal, for example, owe their position rather to the excellence of their matter than to the exquisite polish or melodiousness of their verses. So much being premised, it may safely be asserted that "Moods," though not to be read consecutively, because of its desultory, intemperately desultory, character, is likely to please many a reader with a variety of shrewd and pithy comments concerning men and things, the more pithy and impressive for being couched in verse. Here and there, too, in the longer pieces especially, the author proves that, if his subject gave him more opportunity, he would become more poetic. As for his title and his object, he explains them with much modesty in some introductory verses, which have a decidedly poetical tinge, and

which may be briefly paraphrased in prose as follows: Moods are as various as trees in a forest or birds in the air, and he has jotted down ideas, as the humour took him, just as he might pitch upon a particular tree or bird at a particular moment; so that no unity or sequence is to be looked for in what he has written, and, as he makes "no bid for fame," he will have attained his purpose if the thoughts that dropped spontaneously from him coincide with those of his readers, so as to cause a sort of sympathy between him and them. This unambitious aim he is pretty sure not to miss.

## MAGAZINES FOR SEPTEMBER.

The miscellaneous contents of the *Cornhill* are less attractive this month than usual, but the two leading fictions are better than ever. There is a curious accidental similarity in the course of the story in each, the interest in either instance turning upon the situation of a young lady reduced by misfortune to earn her own living, but in each case with such friendly aid that the reader need not be disturbed with apprehension of her complete failure. Mr. Payn's *Ella Josceline* is one of the most natural, truly feminine, and thoroughly charming heroines whose acquaintance we have recently made in fiction. The attraction in "Love the Debt" consists rather in the humour of the dialogue. "Nemorosa," a tale of a human Dryad of the Forest of Fontainebleau, is pretty but rather over-fanciful, and scarcely impresses us as a piece of nature. "A Japanese Story" is a very interesting account of the Japanese saint and philosopher Nichiren, a contemporary of St. Thomas Aquinas, and singularly resembling him in many details of his life. There is much good criticism in a paper on the *Essayists*, and "Brigandage in Macedonia" will probably fulfil the writer's purpose of warning British tourists away from that picturesque but perilous region.

The most interesting contribution to *Macmillan* is a biographical paper on Dean Stanley, by Augustus Hare. Mr. Hare does not seem to have much directly personal reminiscence to communicate, but his connection with the Dean's family has put him in possession of numerous letters addressed by the latter's mother to her sister, chiefly during Stanley's childhood and school life, and not more characteristic of the sweetness and charm of the youth's character than of the affection, sensibility, and sound judgment of the writer. "Weeds," by Miss Laffan, is another remarkable contribution—a tale of Irish landholding, setting forth the tragic aspects of the relation of an unpopular land agent to the tenantry with stern realistic power. The more refined merits of Mr. Henry James's "Portrait of a Lady" do not appear to advantage in a serial publication. "Curzola" is one of Mr. E. A. Freeman's customary sketches of travel. In "Bormus," Miss Ellice Hopkins has made a not wholly unsuccessful endeavour to reproduce the features of the antique song of Linus.

The *Contemporary Review* has also an interesting article on Dean Stanley, by Miss Julia Wedgwood, who eulogises the purity and simplicity of the Dean's character, points out the predominance of the historical faculty in his intellect, and regards him as the greatest and, in a sense, the last Broad Churchman. The concluding portion of Mr. Poole's disquisition on ancient Egypt treats of Egyptian art and science. The other contributions are not very attractive. Mr. Lenormant's erudition on the subjects of Ararat and Eden is beyond the grasp of most readers, and Mr. Arthur Mills's account of New Zealand at the present day makes but little addition to our information. Mr. Goldwin Smith's paper on the Canadian tariff is, in fact, a criticism on the "Imperial" theory of colonial administration, and raises issues which can only be determined in the colony itself.

The *Nineteenth Century* has no contribution of first-rate importance, but an unusual number of more than average merit. Mr. F. Harrison's spirited indictment of the un-business-like character of Parliamentary proceedings embodies some valuable practical suggestions, but also shows what the friends of Parliamentary institutions must regard as the cloven foot. Mr. Joseph Reinach's account of the rival systems of *scrutin de liste* and *scrutin d'arrondissement* is significant from the writer's intimate connection with M. Gambetta. He attributes the rejection of *scrutin de liste* by the Senate to the direct personal influence of M. Grévy. M. de Laveleye's disquisition on the future of gold maintains the insufficiency of that metal for the requirements of commerce, and the consequent necessity of a double standard. Mr. George Potter answers the advocates of protection and reciprocity with much vigour, but also with an intemperance of language which his opponents will consider symptomatic of a bad case, and which is from every point of view exceedingly ill-judged. Miss M. E. Harkness and Miss L. S. Bevington contribute unpretending but useful papers, the former an account of the introduction of the female element into the Civil Service, the latter a history of the Bread Reform League, founded by Miss Yates.

The *Fortnightly Review* is unusually varied and interesting. Mr. Chirol's indictment of the late coup d'état in Bulgaria is exceedingly vigorous; but, although he has been an eyewitness, it must be remembered that his statements are to a certain extent *ex parte*. Mr. Blunt, in continuation of his former paper on the Future of Islam, calls attention to the movement for the resuscitation of the Sultan's spiritual authority, greatly favoured by recent events in Northern Africa, but which he nevertheless thinks that the Arabic race will decline to countenance in the long run. Mr. D. C. Lathbury maintains that the Land Bill does not, after all, embody Irish ideas. Mr. Grant Duff's "unspoken speech" on the South African question is a fair magazine article, and would therefore have been a very ineffective oration. The noble sculptures of the wars of the giants and the gods, recently discovered at Pergamon in Asia Minor, as yet little known in this country, are admirably explained by Dr. Walter Perry. Mr. Schütz-Wilson's review of Madame Jaubert's souvenirs of her eminent acquaintance presents the quintessence of the book in a very attractive form. Miss Christie's exposure of the defects of popular school books is pungent; and Sir F. H. Doyle's lines on the French idolatry of Napoleon are inspired by true poetic feeling.

Fraser has one contribution of the highest merit, Miss A. M. F. Robinson's beautiful story of "Mary Schönewald; a Study in Prophecy." The "prophecy" is the fanatical enthusiasm which blazed up under Irving's preaching, and the description how Mary Schönewald's life becomes entangled in it, and wrecked along with it, is equally pathetic and true to nature, while embodying a much-needed moral. Mr. S. Lane-Poole cites Swift very effectively as a witness to the misery of Ireland in the first half of the eighteenth century; Mrs. Herbert Jones's pleasant gossip about the Norfolk coast is concluded; and there is an agreeable retrospect of some of the principal points in Mr. Nassau Senior's conversations.

The "Private Secretary" is concluded in *Blackwood*, but ends, unfortunately, with a discord out of keeping with the general tone of what has up to this point been a very delightful story, and which might have been avoided by a little care.

The continuation of Mr. Oliphant's sketches of Egypt treats very pleasantly of Coptic churches, subterranean passages peopled by bats, and other characteristic bits of Egyptian scenery. There are also an elaborate parallel between the Electras of the three Greek tragic poets, in which the palm is justly assigned to Sophocles; and a pleasing obituary notice of the late Mr. Hill Burton, preceded by his last contribution to *Blackwood*, "Hints for an Autumnal Ramble."

The three American magazines are, as usual, full of varied interest, and *Harper* and *Scribner* are as copiously and excellently illustrated as usual. Mr. Boyesen's "Queen Titania," in the latter, is a tale of unusual merit. Mr. Howells's new fiction, "Dr. Breen's Practice," and an article on the attempt to assassinate the President, are the principal features of the *Atlantic Monthly*.

Mr. Justin McCarthy's "Comet of a Season" is approaching its end in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and bids fair to conclude with an exceedingly effective situation. Mr. Swinburne's ode on Victor Hugo's statue manifests a greater command than ever of language and verbal music, but even a less than usual proportion of sense to sound. "How Mephisto was Caught" is an ingenious fancy, which chessplayers will appreciate.

*Temple Bar*, besides its serial fiction, has "What it Meant," a striking narrative of a prophetic dream said to have actually occurred; a very delightful essay on "Arab Humour," with translated specimens in verse; and an abstract of a recent history of the Second Empire, which seems to be stuffed with apocryphal stories. *Belgravia* has "John Calthorpe's Theft," a very good story by Mr. Maclaren Cobban; "The Mind's Mirror," an able exposition by Dr. A. Wilson of the correlation of mind and body, and a vindication of aestheticism by "Cimabue Brown." *Tinsley* has a useful paper on the Indian Civil Service; and *London Society*, besides the continuation of Mrs. Riddell's "Senior Partner," has substantial attractions in a clever and sensible paper on Recreation, and a picturesque description of a group of little-known cathedrals in the north of France.

The novel called "The Rope Ladder," now running in the *Theatre*, promises to be as interesting as it is fresh and original. The September number is as full as ever of stories, poems, comments, and criticisms; and Mr. Clement Scott continues to direct the fortunes of a book that combines fiction with fact, and desultory matter with dramatic history. The *Theatre* has now outlived all other dramatic magazines, and promises to attain an old age.

Messrs. Cassell, Petter, and Galpin have added to their numerous excellent serial works another, entitled *The Peoples of the World*, which bids fair to be a great favourite. It is a popular description of the characteristics, manners, and customs of the human family. Part I. is issued this month, with numerous illustrations, and these it is hardly necessary to say are very good. Among the other periodicals issued by this enterprising firm are—the *Magazine of Art, Family Magazine, Picturesque America, British Ballads, Old and New London, Old and New Edinburgh, Technical Educator, Science for All, Familiar Wild Flowers, Cookery, Book of the Dog, Royal Shakspere, and Little Folks*.

It would be a hard task to teach ladies that "beauty unadorned is then adorned the most," and to prevent them from scanning narrowly one at least of the following fashion-books—*Le Follet, La Saison, World of Fashion, Ladies' Gazette of Fashion, Myra's Journal, Myra's Mid-Monthly, Weldon's Ladies' Journal and Household Journal, and Dictionary of Needlework*.

Other magazines and serial publications received are—Part 14 of the *Dictionary of Music and Musicians, Art Journal, Antiquary, Harper's Monthly, Popular Science Review, Army and Navy Magazine, Men of Mark, American Art Review, Pathways of Palestine, Irish Monthly, Home, Argosy, Science Gossip, the Squire, Portfolio, Good Words, Leisure Hour, Welcome, Month and Catholic Review, Monthly Packet, Universal Instructor, St. James's Churchman, Phrenological, Burlington, Churchman's Shilling Magazine, and Rosebud; and Monthly Parts of All the Year Round, Household Words, Golden Hours, Sunday at Home, Sunday Magazine, Gardeners' Magazine, Gardening Illustrated, Day of Rest, Boy's Own Paper, and Girl's Own Paper*.

## MEXICO.

The Secretary of the British Legation at Washington, Mr. Victor Drummond, has made a report to Sir Edward Thornton on the subject of railways and trade in Mexico. At present, he says, there are signs of an increase of exports to that country from the United States. Between 1870 and 1880 domestic exports increased in value from 4,514,745 dols. to 6,065,974 dols., and domestic imports from 2,715,665 dols. to 7,209,593 dols. General Grant, while in Mexico, lost no opportunity of pressing on the Government the absolute necessity of the country freeing itself from the incubus of constant revolution, and pointed out that the real road to her improvement and prosperity lay in the development, with the assistance of capital and means from the United States, of railways and mining. In the result a more liberal policy was adopted in Mexico. Boston capitalists and others obtained concessions from the Government to lay down railroads and erect telegraph lines, and the work is now being carried on in earnest. The United States Government appears to contemplate a commercial treaty with Mexico, as on Feb. 16 last the Committee of Foreign Relations agreed to offer as an amendment to the Sundry Civil Bill a proposition to appropriate 28,000 dols. for the expenses of a Commission to confer with the Mexican authorities with reference to such a measure. "Nevertheless," Mr. Drummond says, "we have still undoubted advantages in our favour if our manufacturers will only make use of them. With our cheap labour, against American high wages and protection, we can export our goods, particularly those of iron and steel, cheaper than the Americans can—so I am informed on good authority. Freight from England is cheaper than from the United States. . . . The great drawback to trade with Mexico arises from the exorbitant tariff duties, with the addition of municipal and State duties, which vary in the different States. . . . Our chief trade with Mexico has been in cotton manufactures, thread, linen piece goods, iron (wrought and unwrought), hardware and cutlery, machinery and mill work, indiarubber goods, and miscellaneous. The following may be beneficial to our exporters to Mexico:—There are only six English houses engaged in trade in Mexico. The English goods which are sent from Manchester and Sheffield are ordered chiefly by German and other merchants. The Germans, in fact, appear to have the largest share in trade there."

From the division lists just published of the Oxford and Cambridge local examinations, held last June, it appears that of 379 senior boys examined 249 passed; and that of 388 girls in the same division 225 passed, making a total of 474 seniors against 417 last year. Of the junior boys 1172 went up and 716 passed, and of the junior girls 403 presented themselves and 249 passed, being a total of 965, against 904 last year.



1. The Calf of Man.

2. Sully Glen.

3. Smugglers' Cave, Port Soderick.

4. Poolvath Bay.

5. Market Place, Douglas.

6. Snaefell Mountain.

7. River Scenery of the Interior.

8. Brada Head.

9. Ballaglass Waterfall.

10. Glen Helen River.

## ART BOOKS.

ILLUSTRATED BIOGRAPHIES OF GREAT ARTISTS.  
Since our last notice of the *Illustrated Biographies of the Great Artists* (Sampson Low, Marston, and Co.), numerous additions to the series have been published. These we may fittingly review in the chronological order of the subjects, more especially as the series in its entirety will form a general history of art, with not many very important omissions. The volumes now to be noticed, like their predecessors, differ widely in value; and the same remark applies to the illustrations.

We have therefore to commence with the life of the great pioneer of modern art—*Giotto*—by Mr. Harry Quilter. This is a readable and, on the whole, a creditable book. Some important reservations must, however, be made, especially as regards evidences of inexperience and an over-confidence that too often accompanies narrow, insufficiently nourished opinions. The biographer had, it is true, the advantage over some of the compilers of these “Lives” in having visited the two great series of works by the subject of his memoir at Padua and Assisi; but, as he candidly admits, he had not seen the works by the painter, or attributed to him in other parts of Italy and elsewhere. He does not, in speaking of Cimabue, the Florentine, seem to be aware how largely the early Sieneze also prepared the way for Giotto. Although we should not, like Wilkie, compare Giotto’s works, or what he took for Giotto’s, to “Chinese paintings,” yet too much stress is here laid upon technical merits that were little more than in embryo; but not enough, perhaps, upon that naïve introduction (notably in the *Arena* series) of actions, gestures, and expressions, from everyday life which give the “touch of nature,” the dramatic interest, that constituted Giotto’s originality, and started a new departure for art. Mr. Quilter, in his enthusiasm for the early master and for modern pre-Raphaelitism, draws an analogy in favour of the latter which, though specious, is altogether fanciful and misleading. Mr. Ruskin and his disciples never tire of telling us that the pre-Raphaelites led the reaction from conventionalism to the study of nature. But they really did nothing of the kind. The reaction had set in in literature as well as art before them. If they were more than “flies on the wheel” they rather retarded the public acceptance of the new principles by their excesses. What the little knot of boyish half-trained artists who dubbed themselves the pre-Raphael Brotherhood did, was to produce—so long as they retained their primitive characteristics—crude libels of nature; while artists their contemporaries and immediate predecessors were actually arriving at closer and unaffected fidelity to nature. Nor can the most distant parallel be found between the Byzantine bondage, from which Giotto emancipated himself, and the over-ripe art of the followers of Reynolds and the other founders of our school, enslaved though many of them doubtless were by a too close adherence to the mannerisms of their models. As a matter of fact, we must protest against Mr. Quilter’s condemnation of the “restorations” at Assisi. We have examined the process of restoration, or rather preservation, on the spot, and knew the condition of the paintings beforehand; and no work of the kind more necessary or conscientiously conservative has been done in Europe. Strictly speaking, there is no restoration at all—or there was none as late as 1878. Wherever a piece of the plaster or *intonaco* had fallen away (and this, unhappily, had happened in every direction), fresh plaster is applied to fill the cavity and secure the often loose edges of adjacent portions; no touch of pencil is added to conceal the patch, and thus, as it would, falsify the whole.

The lives of *Fra Angelico* and *Masaccio*, in one volume, by Catherine M. Phillimore, are a careful, nicely-written compilation from Crowe and Cavalcaselle and other sources. The promise of the very modest preface, which leaves little to expect, is at least fulfilled.

Mr. Leader Scott’s biographies (in one volume) of *Franz Bartolomeo* and *Andrea del Sarto* which, like others of this series, also include sketches of pupils and more intimate associates, form one of the better books of the series. The style is rather hard reading in parts, from some lack of simplicity or directness, and a tendency to theorise; but the writer has mastered his subject, and gives the results of recent research by Milanesi and others. In doing so he has, of course, shown the probable groundlessness of some of the long-current imputations against the wife of Andrea del Sarto, to which Vasari (piqued by the treatment he had received from her as Andrea’s pupil), first gave currency, though he afterwards withdrew them. In speaking of religious, spiritual, social, and political influences on the development of art in the Renaissance period, Mr. Scott, like many other literary writers on art, leaves too much out of account the simple inevitable tendency in those two centuries of growth for artists, after art had been liberated from the dead formalism of tradition, to progress in fidelity of imitation, as pupil and master successively compared their works with nature. Much the same result would have been arrived at—nay, has been arrived at—under very different conditions. It would, however, indeed be a degradation to humanity if (as some self-assumed prophets of the day would seem to have us believe) only incapacity, ignorance, and blind faith can be correlated with spiritual sentiment in art. It was only when artists began to neglect nature that art lost spiritual significance as well as truth.

The *Life of Michael Angelo* is a translation of the excellent biographical review by Charles Clement, which has lately been translated in another form, and on which, therefore, we need not dwell.

*Velasquez*, by Mr. Edwin Stowe, opens, in the manner of a three-volume novel, with the departure from Seville of the hero, in company with his master and father-in-law, Pacheco. There is an effort to sustain the same romantic tone throughout, and the effort is not unwelcome or inappropriate when dealing with the picturesque life of Spain and the stately Court of Philip. But, notwithstanding the ornate treatment, there is evidence of research, and Mr. Stowe seems to be well informed in Spanish history and topography. Some of the literary embellishment might well, however, be exchanged for the greater insight into the real and almost matchless qualities of Velasquez which a painter or one more conversant with painting might have given.

The deficiency at which we here hint, and which is common to other of these biographies, is much more apparent and regrettable in the life of *Sir Joshua Reynolds*, by Mr. F. S. Pulling. This is a compilation, or, to speak more fairly, a digest of the facts of the master’s career from Leslie and Tom Taylor’s “Life” and other well-known sources, by a sprightly and clever literary man-of-all-work, but not possessing special knowledge of art. Perhaps it is the unconsciousness of this deficiency which enables the writer to trot along with such vivacious self-assurance from chapter to chapter, laying about at the critics and his authorities whenever he fancies he has an opportunity. This, however,

will hardly account for many irrelevant details and gratuitous opinions—from one, too, who is hard upon Tom Taylor for his irrelevancy. It was really not necessary in a life of Reynolds to stigmatise Sterne and Fox and other of the painter’s sitters so violently. In his opinions the writer is apt to be ever in extremes; even when appraising his subject’s pictures. Sir Joshua’s character is declared to be nobly exemplary, his fame unsullied. He was a “God-fearing English gentleman”—though he would paint on Sundays. Accordingly, by this convenient assumption certain ugly anecdotes respecting his treatment of his rivals, and poor Wilson, needed not even to be alluded to, albeit they might perhaps be explained away. As a painter, too, he is altogether supreme among his contemporaries, from his master, Hudson, with his “execrable” portraits, to Gainsborough, with his “absence of poetic feeling” (!) Unfortunately, however, it is hard to gather in what this supremacy consists. “There was room,” Mr. Pulling says, “for one who would dare to despise conventionality and follow Raphael rather than Kneller.” But this is the first time we ever heard that Reynolds was a follower of Raphael. “The magic of his pencil” is not a very definite expression; and we hardly know what is meant by the “spirituality” of his works. The word must be used in a French and scarcely a legitimate sense; for elsewhere we are told that the figures in Sir Joshua’s religious pictures were of the earth, earthly. It will hardly be believed that throughout this book there is no allusion even to Sir Joshua’s successive changes of manner from his early works, with their careful modelling (disclosed by the vanished glazings) to his latest productions, which were often hastily blocked out by routine upon a foregone scheme, often to the sacrifice of nearly all individuality which could not be caught in some characteristic gesture or trait of expression—in the facility of seizing which, however, Reynolds never had a rival. Nor is there a distinct reference to that theory of generalisation which, right or wrong, is the master-key to so much that he did and thought. It will be readily understood, from what has been said, that a few remarks on the painter’s literary style are the most valuable part of the book.

In the lives of the two modern French masters, *Horace Vernet* and *Paul Delaroche*, by Mr. J. Runtz Rees, we find the descriptions of the painters’ works not always correct, and the criticisms seem to us rather flippant in tone, too sweeping and confident, not unseldom unjust, and occasionally self-contradictory. The “Edith seeking the Body of Harold” is spoken of as Vernet’s first and last highly-realistic painting. If all Horace Vernet’s paintings are not realistic, what are they? Yet the writer speaks of the “*Judith* and *Holofernes*,” as—the figures—“both alike modern,” a “great effort made by the artist to liberate himself from the conventional treatment of Biblical subjects;” and as a “realistic striving after effect.” Nevertheless, nothing is said of the importance, and relation to subsequent art, of this novel treatment by Vernet, of rendering Scriptural themes in accordance, not with the Old Masters, but with his own experiences of the unchanging East—in which in some respects he anticipated, among others, Mr. Herbert (who claims having enjoyed Horace Vernet’s friendship, we believe), Mr. Holman Hunt, and Professor Verlat, whose very remarkable series of works, painted in Jerusalem, was lately exhibited at Brussels. The criticisms on Paul Delaroche’s works are often not worthy of the great painter of the “*Hemicycle*” in the Palais des Beaux-Arts at Paris. He is described as the leader of the eclectic school in France—which everybody knew. And we are told that “had he given nothing to posterity but four little scenes from the Passion, he would still have found a foremost place among modern painters.” Elsewhere, however, he is classed with men of “ability not in the least approaching to genius,” as devoting his life to the “cultivation of such powers as he possessed;” “he was not inspired; we might almost say, he had no invention.” Evidently, profound pathetic imagination, fine judgment and taste, and, in his best works, almost matchless execution, go for little with Mr. Rees.

The lives of *Gainsborough* and *Constable* (in one volume), by Mr. G. M. Brock-Arnold, present a careful collocation of the comparatively few facts that we know of these charming painters. And the book is more than this, for it contains a great deal of appreciative observation and sympathy intelligently directed. It is, moreover, in technical matters sufficiently trustworthy for its popular purpose.

The far richer materials for a life of *Wilkie* have been collected, abridged, and welded into a very interesting biography by Mr. J. W. Mollett. Of this, too, we may say that the modicum of criticism is generally as just as it is unpretending.

## ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.

At a meeting of this institution held on the 1st inst., at its house, John-street, Adelphi, rewards amounting to £230 were granted to the crews of life-boats for services rendered during the storms recently experienced on our coasts, when they were instrumental in rescuing thirty-seven lives from shipwrecks.

The Fraserburgh, Banff, and Cruden life-boats also rendered good service to a large number of distressed fishing-boats, most of which fortunately regained the land in safety, although many lost the whole of their valuable nets. There were 860 boats put out from Fraserburgh Harbour on the 25th ult., the weather then being fine, but at night the wind changed, a most severe storm from the north-east ensued, and the boats had to run in all directions for shelter. The Fraserburgh life-boat was afloat for fifteen hours guiding the boats into harbour. The seas broke over the pier there with such force that they carried away a large travelling crane, which, with its engine and ballast, weighed about 50 tons.

The silver medal of the institution was granted to Mr. James Turner, Chief Officer of H.M. Coast Guard at Leysdown, Kent, and £10 to himself and four coastguardsmen for putting off in their boat and bringing safely ashore at Bishopstone—fourteen miles distant from their station—six men who, while proceeding from the Thames to Margate in a steam-launch, had been overtaken by rough weather, and had to take to their small boat, the launch having sunk off the Isle of Sheppey.

Other rewards were granted to the crews of shore-boats for saving life from wrecks on our coast, and payments amounting to £380 were made on life-boat establishments. The receipt of various contributions and legacies was announced.

A new life-boat has been forwarded to Braunton, North Devon, and was successfully inaugurated at Barnstaple on Aug. 22, in the presence of a large number of persons, the naming being performed by Lady Susan Fortescue.

The vessels of the Peninsular and Oriental Company will, after this month, go from Gravesend.

The imports of live stock and dead meat from the United States and Canada showed an increase last week as compared with the previous week, the totals being 1797 live cattle, 3538 sheep, 5917 quarters of beef, and 710 carcases of mutton.

## TOURISTS’ GUIDE-BOOKS.

A volume of the “Thorough Guide Series,” published by Messrs. Dulau and Co., of Soho-square, has been prepared for the use of tourists who intend this season to visit the Highlands of Scotland. Its form and plan are similar to those of the “Thorough Guide to the English Lake District,” by Mr. M. J. B. Baddeley, B.A., which appeared last year. The size of the volume is convenient for the pocket, being smaller than that of Murray’s or of Black’s Guides to Scotland; it corresponds with the dimensions of Baedeker’s Continental Guides, the English translations of which are issued by the same publisher. The type and other external features also resemble those of Baedeker’s series; and the limpness, with sufficient toughness, of the bright red cover promises both comfort and durability in carrying the book for ready use on a journey. One great merit of this series is found in the maps, designed by “Bartholomew,” which are coloured with different tints, light green, dark green, light brown, dark brown, and white, so as to show the different elevations, from below 500 ft. to above 4000 ft., the intermediate heights of 500 ft. being also shown by thin lines, with the contours of the rising ground and mountain ranges. These indications are particularly desirable in maps of such a country as Scotland, where the highlands are so frequently interrupted by straths and valleys, and so often run out into projecting spurs and branches across the plains. Twenty-nine maps and plans are furnished to the present volume, including plans of the cities, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Aberdeen. The descriptive text, after one or two introductory chapters, with complete directions for the journey by either of four different routes from London, and with a separate account of Edinburgh, Tweedside, and the familiar trip to the Trossachs and Loch Lomond, falls into the lines of fifty distinct routes for short Highland tours, each of which may, perhaps, be accomplished in one or two days. The pedestrian will here find as much as he can prudently undertake, but there are many opportunities of conveyance by rail, coach, or steam-boat, a part of the way; and, with tolerably fair weather, all that is set down for the tourist in this book might be done, we should think, in less than two months. We should decidedly recommend September and October, in preference to July and August, for the Scottish Highlands, or any other mountain country in Western Europe. A general treatise on the mountains of Scotland is added to this guide-book.

A second edition, much amplified and improved by rearrangement, of Mr. Herman Prior’s “Pedestrian and General Guide to the Lake District of England” is published by Mr. J. Garnett, of Windermere. The present editor, Mr. C. W. Dymond, C.E., of Weston-super-Mare, has adapted the work to the most recent local conditions; and it will prove, we doubt not, a serviceable and agreeable pocket companion in that interesting region. The maps comprise a large one, folded to go into a pocket of the cover; a coloured geological map of the whole Lake District; maps of the Helvellyn and Scawfell mountain groups, bringing out their ridges and peaks in bold relief; and some little district maps in the pages of the text, which are adorned also with small outline sketches. Ambleside, with the short walks thereabout, has a chapter to itself; the chief excursions here and there in the Lake region, with the means of conveyance, are then described. Pedestrian tasks, by the various mountain passes, and feasible ascents of the mountains, are set forth with minute precision, as in Mr. Jenkins’ Guides (published by Stanford), which we know to be very trustworthy. The towns and villages of Lakeland have a section of this treatise to themselves. A very scanty notice of its geological features, and of some local antiquities, has been appended to this edition, but its chief merit is that of a practical guide.

## NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

ALLEN AND CO. Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Thomas Carlyle. With Personal Reminiscences and Selections from his Private Letters to Numerous Correspondents. Edited by Richard H. Shepherd, assisted by Charles N. Williamson. 2 vols. The Afghan War of 1879-80. By Howard Hensman. With Maps.

“BAZAR” OFFICE. Book of the Rabbit. With numerous Engravings. Edited by Leonard U. Gill.

BENTLEY AND SON. Field Fortune. By E. Werner. From the German by Christina Tyrrell. 2 vols. A Will and a Way. By Lady Georgiana Fullerton. 3 vols.

“BAZAR” OFFICE. Book of the Rabbit. With numerous Engravings. Edited by Leonard U. Gill.

BENTLEY AND SON. Field Fortune. By E. Werner. From the German by Christina Tyrrell. 2 vols. A Will and a Way. By Lady Georgiana Fullerton. 3 vols.

ONE OF THREE. By Jessie Fothergill. Made or Married. By the same Author. A Man of the Day. By the Authors of “David Armstrong.” 3 vols.

BLACKIE AND SON. Suggestions in Design. By John Leighton. With Descriptive Letterpress by James K. Colling.

SKETCHES IN WATER-COLOURS. By Various Artists. With Full Instructions for Copying. In Three Parts.

EASY STUDIES IN WATER-COLOUR PAINTING. By R. P. Leitch and J. Callow. In Three Parts.

BLACKIE AND SON. A Book of Rhymes. By Augusta Webster. Nature Series—Fashion in Deformity, as Illustrated in the Customs of Barbarous and Civilised Races. By Dr. William Henry Flower. With Illustrations.

MACNIVEN AND WALLACE. Stornby; or, Hanks of Highland Yarn. By the Author of “Tobershorey.”

NISBET AND CO. The Collected Works of Ensign Sopht, late of the Volunteers. Illustrated by himself. Edited by R. M. Ballantyne.

REMINGTON AND CO. King o’ Men. A Pease Idyll. By Vere Huntly.

ROUTLEDGE AND SONS. Spindly Stories. By Ascott R. Hope. Illustrated by Charles O. Murray.

SATCHELL AND CO. Book of British Topography: A Classified Catalogue of the Topographical Works in the Library of the British Museum. Relating to Great Britain and Ireland. By John P. Anderson.

SIMPSON AND MARSHALL. Poems and Sonnets. By Harriet Stockall. Cheap Edition.

PEDESTRIAN AND GENERAL GUIDE TO THE LAKE DISTRICT OF ENGLAND. By Herman Prior. Revised and Amplified. With Maps.

STANFORD. Old Towns and New Domains; or, Birmingham and Canada Revisited. By A. Duffield.

PHYSIOGRAPHY OF THE UPPER ENGADINE. By Francis Lloyd.

STOCK. Thirza; or, the Attractive Power of the Cross. By Elizabeth Maria Lloyd.

TINSLEY BROTHERS. Scupper and Ring. A Novel. By B. H. Buxton. 3 vols.

AMONG THE SONS OF HAN. Notes of a Six Years’ Residence in various Parts of China and Formosa. With Map. By Mrs. Thomas Francis Hughes.

TRIBNER AND CO. A Thousand Jesters of French Wit, Wisdom, and Wickedness. Collected and Translated by J. de Finod.

VEZETELLY AND CO. Side-Lights on the English, or Sketches from Life. Social and Satirical. By E. C. Granville Murray. Illustrated with nearly 300 Engravings. 2 vols.

WARNE AND CO. The Bijou Biography of the World. By William John Gordon.

CHANDOS CLASSICS—MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, BART. By J. G. Lockhart. New Edition. Condensed.

WHITE AND CO. The Priests’ Blessing? By Harriet Jay. Uncle Antony’s Note Book. By Mary Caumont.

R. WILLOUGHBY. The Black Speck. A Temperance Tale. By F. W. Robinson.

## OBITUARY.

THE HON. LADY COGHILL.

The Hon. Lady Coghill (Katherine Frances), on the 25th ult., at Interlaken. Her Ladyship was born March 17, 1827, the second daughter of John, third Lord Plunket, Q.C., by Charlotte, his wife, daughter of the Right Hon. Charles Kendall Bushe, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench in Ireland, and was thus sister to the present Lord Plunket, Bishop of Meath. She was married, Feb. 18, 1851, to Sir John Joscelyn Coghill, fourth Baronet, of Coghill, county York, and had four sons and three daughters. Her eldest son was Lieutenant Coghill, of the 24th Regiment, who was killed at Isandula, in the Zulu War, in January, 1879.

## MR. A. H. COCKS.

Mr. Arthur Herbert Cocks, C.B., formerly of the Bengal Civil Service, died suddenly on the 29th ult. in Ashburn-place, Cromwell-road, aged sixty-two. He was third son of Colonel the Hon. Philip James Cocks (son of Charles, first Lord Somers, who was father of John Somers, first Earl Somers), by Frances, his wife, daughter of Mr. Arthur Herbert. He received his education at Haileybury. At Gojerat he served under Lord Gough, and for his services in the Punjab was made a C.B. and received the war medal. From 1837 to 1863 he was in the Bengal Civil Service. Mr. Cocks married, April 15, 1847, Anne Marian Jessie, daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel James Eckford, C.B., and leaves issue.

## MR SAVILE, OF RUFFORD ABBEY.

Captain Henry Savile, of Rufford Abbey, Ollerton, Notts, and of Ryshworth Lodge, Halifax, so well known in connection with the Turf, died on the 28th ult., at 38, South-street, Grosvenor-square, aged sixty-one. Formerly he was in the 2nd Life Guards, from which he retired with the rank of Captain. He was a Deputy Lieutenant for Nottinghamshire, and in 1861 served as High Sheriff of that county. Captain Savile married, in 1874, Amy, youngest daughter of the late Mr. Richard Jenkins, and widow of Colonel Mountjoy Martyn, and was left a widower in 1878.

## DR. BILLING.

Dr. Archibald Billing, M.A., F.R.S., the author of the "First Principles of Medicine," died in London on the 2nd inst., at the age of ninety. The deceased physician, who was a native of Ireland, was born in 1791, and was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, and at Oxford. He was admitted a member of the Royal College of Physicians, London, and elected a Fellow in 1818, and was for some years physician to the London Hospital, Whitechapel, and professor of the medical school there. This appointment he resigned at the close of 1836, upon the establishment of the University of London, of which he became a Fellow and examiner for degrees in medicine. Dr. Billing was a member of a large number of learned societies both in this country and abroad.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Rear-Admiral Lewis James Moore, on the 31st ult., at 53, Edith-road, West Kensington, in his fifty-third year.

Mr. J. F. Goulding, late Principal of the Ajmere College, Rajpootana States, East Indies, on the 29th ult., at Brighton, aged fifty-three.

Surgeon-Major George Olaus Baillie, late 6th Bengal Cavalry, eldest surviving son of the late George Baillie, H.E.I.C.S., on the 27th ult., at Dover, aged fifty-one.

The Rev. George Ewbank, M.A., of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge, formerly a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, on the 24th ult., at Stamford-road, Brighton.

Samuel Prall, M.D., F.R.C.S., of Town Malling, on the 23rd ult., at Broadstairs, aged forty-six. He was third son of the late Mr. Richard Prall, of Rochester.

The Rev. Frederick Whitmore Holland, Vicar of Evesham, second son of the late Mr. Edward Holland, M.P., of Dumbleton, Worcestershire, on the 26th ult., suddenly, at Niesen, Switzerland, aged forty-four.

Rev. Duncan Macpherson, D.D., Senior Chaplain Church of Scotland, on the 6th ult., at Bombay, aged forty-four. He was eldest son of the late Rev. Robert Macpherson, D.D., Professor of Divinity in Aberdeen University.

Mr. William Müller, of Hillside, Shenley, Herts, and 86, Portland-place, London, J.P., on the 19th ult., aged seventy-three. He was only son of Mr. John William Müller, of Bremen; and married, in 1839, Maria Henrietta, daughter of Mr. Henry Osbord Burdon, of Henley-in-Arden.

Mr. Richard Wildman, at Lucerne, on the 29th ult. He was born in 1802, the youngest son of Mr. James Wildman, of Chilham Castle, Kent, educated at Harrow, and at Christ Church, Oxford, and called to the Bar at the Inner Temple in 1829. In 1837 he was appointed Recorder of Nottingham, and, from 1849 till May last, held also the post of County Court Judge of the Derbyshire district.

Admiral Henry Edward Coffin, on the 31st ult., at Caversham, Oxfordshire, in his eighty-seventh year. The deceased officer entered the Navy in 1803, and served as midshipman on board the Tigre during the operations in Egypt in 1807. He was present at the destruction of the Robuste and Lion, off Cet, in 1809; and he also took part in the siege of Tarragona. He attained the rank of Admiral on the retired list in 1875.

Lieutenant-Colonel Richard George Kennedy, Bengal Staff Corps, formerly of the 18th Hussars, on the 30th ult., accidentally drowned at Hill Court, Edenbridge, Kent. He was eldest surviving son of Dr. Evory Kennedy, of Belgard Castle, County Dublin. In Abyssinia he was A.D.C. to Lord Napier of Magdala. Recently he was Quartermaster-General under Sir Frederick Roberts, and in the march from Cabul to Candahar his services as guide were of most essential value.

Lieutenant Samuel Long, J.P. and D.L., on the 31st ult., at Bromley Hill, Kent, aged eighty-two. He was eldest son of Mr. Samuel Long, of Carshalton, Surrey, by his wife, Lady Jane Maitland, fourth daughter of James, seventh Earl of Lauderdale, K.T. In 1863 he served as High Sheriff for Kent. Colonel Long married four times: firstly, in April, 1825, the Hon. Louisa Emily Stanley (second daughter of Edward Smith, thirteenth Earl of Derby, K.G., and sister of the great statesman), which lady died December following; secondly, in 1827, Sidney, daughter of Mr. Arthur Atherley; thirdly, in 1854, Emily, daughter of Mr. Charles John Herbert, of Muckross, Killarney; and fourthly, 1866, Eleanor, eldest daughter of Mr. Edward Stanley, of Crosshall, Lancashire.

The sale of the first portion of the extensive and valuable Blenheim Library, belonging to the Duke of Marlborough, is announced to take place from Dec. 1 to 12 next.

Commander Evans, late of the Doterel, submitted his defence to the court-martial at Devonport on Saturday last. The Court, in delivering a judgment which acquitted the captain and officers of the ship, said they had come to the conclusion that the first of the two explosions was one of gas in one of the coal-bunkers, and that the inflamed gas, passing into the magazine, caused the second explosion.

## CHESS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department of the Paper should be addressed to the Editor, and have the word "Chess" written on the envelope.

ALPHA.—You are right in your contention that problems in three moves have appeared more frequently than in two moves. During the last twenty months the proportion has been three to one. It is difficult to measure the popularity of two and three move problems respectively, but, however, that the vast majority of experts are not indifferent to the former, while many amateurs are d overworked men of business, who will not attempt the solution of a problem in three moves, find much pleasure in the study of the lighter compositions. As you justly say, conquering difficulty is not the only pleasure to be found in solving problems.

P.S. (Ilford).—We have pleasure in complying with your request.

N. (Carrig).—Kindly favour us with your full name and address.

W.B. (Stratford).—A correspondent residing in the vicinity of Stratford is desirous of communicating with you on the subject of chess. If you will forward your address to us we will send it to P.S. of Ilford.

J.A. (Stockton).—We cannot procure you a copy of *Brentano's Chess Monthly* in London, but have sent our own to your address. Please return it.

J.S. (Manchester).—An amended form of the problem referred to appears below.

J.O. (Stepney).—Very fair as a first attempt, but much too simple in conception and construction for publication.

D.W.K. (Brighton).—There is nothing strikingly novel in the circumstance that the London daily press has devoted space to a record of the proceedings of the Berlin tournament. The games in the match between Staunton and Harrwitz, played in 1846, were first published in the *Morning Herald* of that period, and the files of that paper furnish the best record of the match extant.

J.S.T. (Haverhill).—The honorary secretary of the City of London Chess Club, Mouffet's Hotel, Newgate-street, will furnish you with the required information.

E.P.W. (Southampton).—We are overwhelmed with applications for *Brentano's Chess Monthly*, but are unable to satisfy our correspondents. There does not appear to be any agent in London for the sale of the magazine. The address of the publisher is 5, Union-square, New York.

J.C.B. (Bristol).—The *British Chess Magazine* containing the games you refer to can be obtained from Mr. Watkinson, Fairfield, Huddersfield.

M.G.C. (Salisbury).—White can capture the Pawn with Rook in the position described.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 1949 from T.M. *Manicium Pillay* (Secunderabad).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 1956 received from J. Alois Schmucke, Pierce Jones, Alpha; John Perkins, J. Glossop (Manchester), Alois Gaillard (Gozzano), E.L.G., B.C.M.S. (Woolwich), and A.C. (Staines).

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 1957 received from Woolwich Chess Club, Pierce Jones, John Perkins, J. Glossop (Manchester), Norman Bumblebow, Fire Plug, W.J. Eggleston, Shadforth, Alois Gaillard, Bow, F. Johnston, E.L.G., and Alpha.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 1958 received from B.B. J. Alois Schmucke, R.H. Brooks, J. Lovett, Woolwich Chess Club, L. Greenaway, G.L. Mayne, Piero Jones, C. Darragh, T. Greenaway, C. Greenaway, A. Oldfield, H.K. Awdry, W. Hillier, J.B. (Teddington) Lulu, Alpha, Joseph Ainsworth, L.S. Jones, Ernest Marwood, J.G. Anstee, B. Jessop, J. Glossop (Manchester), Hereward, John Perkins, E. London, James Dobson, Julia Short, M.C. Arnott, Cant, Plevna, M.O'Halloran, L. Falcon (Antwerp), F. Ferris, A. Kentish Man, G.W. Law, A.M. Colborne, S. Lowndes, R.J. Vines, A. Karberg, Aaron Harper, W.J. Rudman, G. Fosbrooke, E. Casella (Paris), Ben Nevis, Shadforth, Norman Bumblebow, Damians, R. Tweddell, H.H. Noyes, Smutte, W. Spreech, Squire, Florence (Exeter), St. George, R. Gray, E. Elsbury, Jupiter V. junior, Otto Falder, R.T. Kemp, D. Temperton, C.S. Cox, Dr. F. St. S. Farrant, J.S. Schenle, Alois Gaillard, E.L.G., Chloe, George Holland, B.C.M.S., L.R. Rowbotham, William Hurst, F.F. (Brussels), John Robinson, Alphonse and Fless, Fire Plug, Harry Britton (Crediton), Pilgrim, T. Evelyn (Dublin), O.C.M. (Dundee), Beeslack, W.J. Eggleston, A.C. (Staines), F. Johnston, Emile Frau, H.J. Grant, and F.W. Humphries.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 1957.

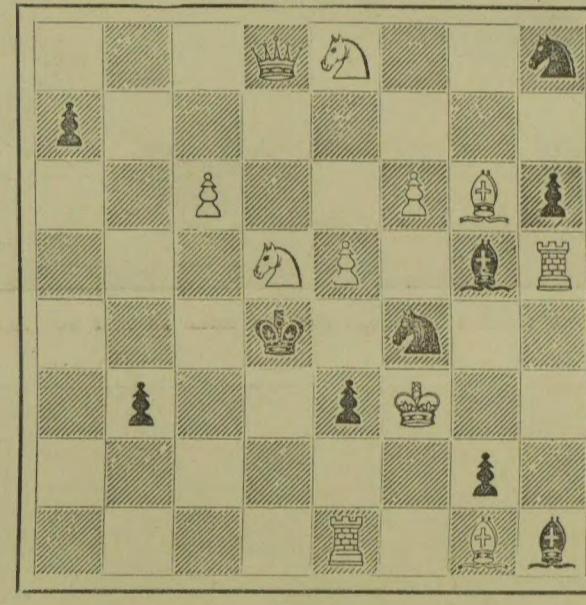
WHITE. BLACK.  
1. R to Q 5th P takes R.  
2. R to K 5th Any move  
3. Mates accordingly.

\* The variations arising from Black's choice of moves should present no difficulty to the student.

## PROBLEM NO. 1960.

By A. E. STUDD.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

A game recently played by correspondence between two Australian Amateurs. The notes appended are by Mr. Wisker, of Melbourne. (Scotch Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. C.). BLACK (Mr. K.).  
1. P to K 4th P to K 4th  
2. Kt to B 3rd Kt to Q B 3rd  
3. P to Q 4th P takes P  
4. B to B 4th B to B 4th  
5. Kt to Kt 5th Kt to K R 3rd  
6. Q to R 5th

This attack is unsound, but it requires very careful answering.

6. Castles An error. The correct line of play is—

6. Q to K 2nd  
7. Castles P to Q 3rd  
8. P to K 3rd B to Q 2nd  
9. P to B 4th Castles (Q.P.)  
with a much superior game.

7. Castles He should have captured the Pawn at once. He may play 7. Kt takes R with effect, as well as 7. B takes P (ch), &c.

7. Kt to Q Kt 5th The experience of this game will probably lead Black for the future to discard

11. P to Q 3rd is better; but the choice of moves is now of little consequence. Black's superiority is decisive.

12. K P takes P Q to K 5th

13. B takes P Q to K 2nd

14. Q R to K sq B to K 3rd

15. R takes B Q to K B 2nd

16. Q to Kt 5th (ch) K to R sq

17. K R to K sq B to B sq

18. R to B 6th B takes B

19. Q takes B Q takes Q P

20. R to B 8th (ch) R takes R

21. Q takes R (ch) Q to Kt sq

White mates in two moves.

The play in the principal tourney of the Berlin Congress was continued daily throughout the past week, except on Wednesday and Saturday. Wednesday was devoted to consultation games, and Saturday party to bringing adjourned games to a conclusion, and partly to a dinner at the Zoological Gardens. At the end of the first week (Sept. 3) all the competitors, except Mr. Blackburne and Herr Winawer, had completed five rounds, as required by the conditions of the tourney. Mr. Blackburne had played only four games and Herr Winawer but three. At that juncture the score of the players stood as follows:—

Mason ... ... ... ... 4 Berger ... ... ... ... 2  
Zukertort ... ... ... ... 3 Schallop ... ... ... ... 2  
Minckwitz ... ... ... ... 3 Tschigorin ... ... ... ... 2  
Schwartz ... ... ... ... 3 Wittek ... ... ... ... 2  
Blackburne ... ... ... ... 2 Riemann ... ... ... ... 1 1/2  
Paulsen, L. ... ... ... ... 2 1/2 Noa ... ... ... ... 1  
Paulsen, W. ... ... ... ... 2 1/2 Wemmers ... ... ... ... 1  
Winawer ... ... ... ... 2 1/2 Von Schutz ... ... ... ... 0 1/2  
Herr Zukertort ... ... ... ... 2 Pitschel ... ... ... ... 0

On Monday last an adjourned game between Mr. Mason and Herr L. Paulsen ended in a victory for the former. Dr. Noa drew his game with Herr Zukertort, and Mr. Blackburne defeated Herr L. Paulsen.

The pairing for the current week, so far as regards the competitors from London, is as follows:—

Mr. Blackburne v. Pitschel, Wemmers, Dr. Schmid, Minckwitz, and

Dr. Noa.

Herr Zukertort v. Minckwitz, Von Schutz, Wemmers, Schwarz, Schallop, and Blackburne.

Our problem this week is a reproduction, in an amended form, of No. 1906, by the same composer. The conception it embodies is extremely subtle, and it has, since its first publication in this column, been imitated by other composers, as we took occasion to point out when reviewing Mr. J. P. Taylor's collection of two-move problems some time ago.

## WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Sept. 6, 1879), with two codicils (dated Sept. 10, 1880, and April 5, 1881), of Mr. Thomas Lambert, late of Telham Court, Battle, Sussex, and of No. 41, Lancaster-gate, who died on July 24 last, was proved on the 25th ult. by the Rev. Frederick Fox Lambert, Edward Tiley Lambert, and Streeter Lambert, the sons, the executors, the personal estate amounting to upwards of £345,000. The testator gives to his wife, Mrs. Emily Lambert, £5000, and the furniture, plate, pictures, effects, horses and carriages at his town residence, and for life his freehold house, No. 41, Lancaster-gate, and the income of certain bonds, shares, and debentures, amounting to £22,000; to his son Frederick Fox, £30,000, and certain gas shares; to his son Edward Tiley, the Telham Court property, with the furniture, effects, horses, carriages, and farming stock, and some gas shares; to his son Streeter, his freehold property at Walsall, a portion of his capital, to the extent of £10,000, in the Walsall firm, and some gas shares; to his son Isaac Cowley, whom he has already provided for, £10,000; upon trust for his daughters, Mrs. Emma Everitt and Mrs. Mary Eliza Bell, £10,000 each; to his niece, Lizzie Lambert, £4000; to each of his grandchildren, £1000; to Henry Victor Northern, William Manns, Walter Belchambers, and William Lambert, if in the employ of the Lambeth firm of T. Lambert and Sons, at his decease, £200 each; and to William Wright, Charles Clarke, and Henry Merrett, on the like condition, £100 each. As to the residue of his real and personal estate, he leaves one sixth to or upon trust for each of his said six children.

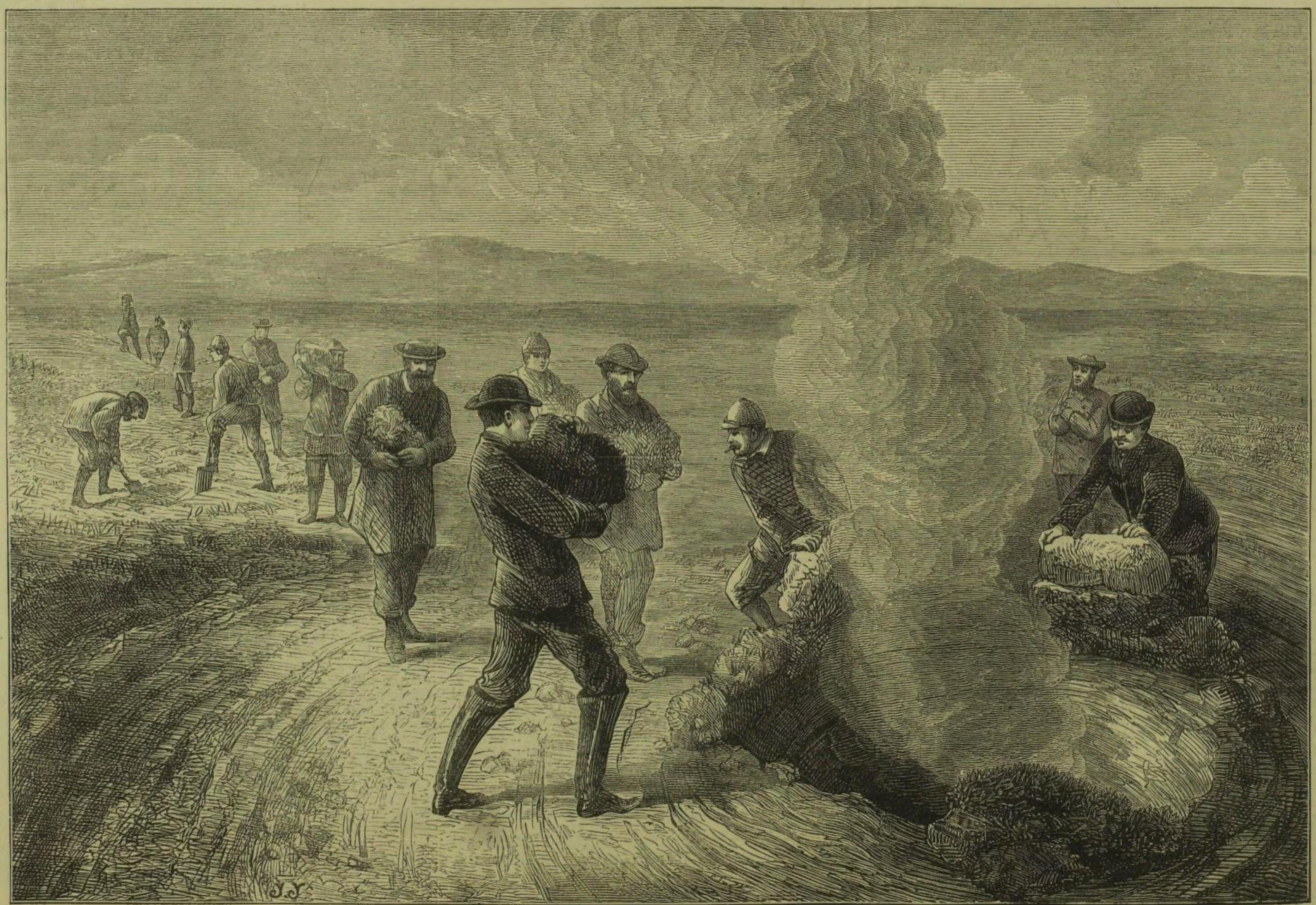
The will (dated March 8, 1879) of the Very Rev. Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, D.D., Dean of Westminster, was proved on the 27th ult. by Edward Hugh Leycester Penrhyn and Mrs. Frances Jemima Drummond, the executors, the gross value of the personal estate being upwards of £84,000. The testator bequeaths unto the Rev. Hugh Pearson, Theodore Walrond, and George Grove all his papers, manuscripts, and documents of a like nature, to dispose of as they shall think proper, after consulting, if they shall think fit to do so, with Professor Jowett, Dr. Vaughan, his brother-in-law, and the Rev. George Granville Bradley; and he desires that none of his letters, papers, or manuscripts, or of his late mother's, may be published without their consent. There are very numerous pecuniary legacies, and also legacies of pictures, furniture, books, plate, china, and other articles, many of them presents to himself and his late wife, Lady Augusta Stanley, from her Majesty and the Royal family, to his own and his late wife's relatives, friends, and others; among others we may note £10,000 upon trust for his brother-in-law, the Hon. Thomas Charles Bruce, for life, and after his death for his children; £3000 to the Dean and Chapter of Westminster upon trust to apply the same in their uncontrolled discretion in establishing or aiding a fund for the purpose of remunerating the guides who conduct

T H E      T O U R I S T      I N      I C E L A N D .

SEE PAGE 262.



ON THE ROAD TO THE GEYSIRS: BOILING EGGS IN THE HOT SPRINGS.



FEEDING THE STRÖKR, OR CHURN GEYSIR.